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THE FUNERAL TRAIN

Sherman's Remains En Route to St. Louis.

SCENES ALONG THE ROUTE.

Thousands of People Turn Out to Catch a Glimpse of the Train Carrying the Dead General to His Last Resting Place—Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 21.—After the train bearing the remains of Gen. Sherman left Philadelphia, where the passenger's car was switched off for Washington but two stops were made during the night, one at Altoona to change engines, and the other at New Florence for water.

At Pittsburg disagreeable weather greatly interferred with the demonstration.

Steubenville was the first stopping place in the soil of the dead commander's native state and 2,000 people and 100 G. A. R. men were at the depot to pay their tribute of respect. The train remained there about three minutes.

The Sherman funeral passed Cadiz Junction at 10:05 o'clock. At that point a number of G. A. R. veterans stood on the platform, one of them holding the remnants of a battle flag. Twenty-five minutes later the train dashed by Scio, where a company of Zouaves and a Grand Army post were drawn up before the station. Dennison was reached at [illegible] and a stop of five minutes was made to allow the fast mail to pass.

At Newark, Mrs. Granger and her sister, [illegible] Granger, joined the party. Judge Granger, who had been expected did not come. At least 2,000 people surrounded the train and gazed at the funeral car with respectful interest.

The run from Newark to Columbus was without event. Crowds were gathered at all of the small stations, but the train did not stop or slacken speed until it reached Columbus.

It was eight minutes past 3 yesterday afternoon when the funeral train pulled into the Union depot here. Fully an hour before the train was due, thousands of people had crowded into the station and by 3 o'clock, it was estimated that fully 10,000 people were there. Very shortly after 3 o'clock, a cannon drawn up by the cavalry just outside the depot was discharged, which signalized the coming of the train and a moment later the train moved into sight. All of the Grand Army posts of this city were drawn up on either side of the track and they stood with uncovered heads as the train pulled through the depot, and a glance over the vast assemblage showed that nearly every head was bared. As the train was drawing into the station, minute guns were fired and continued for some moments. The doors of the car which bore the remains of Gen. Sherman were thrown open before the train reached the depot, and as it slowly passed through, the casket was viewed by everyone.

A stop of forty-five minutes was made here and while the crowd was too great to allow any of the funeral party to leave the train, they moved from car to car, shaking hands with a great many friends and receiving expressions of a sympathy from all sides.

A change of engines was made here, and the engine that took the train on west was beautifully decorated with flags and heavily draped in black. On the front of the engine was a large portrait of Gen. Sherman, under which, in large gilt letters, were the words. "Ohio's son, the Nation's Hero."

At [illegible] the train pulled out, and was watched by the thousands of people until it passed out of sight.

Rev. Thomas E. Sherman has received special permission to conduct the services at his father's grave in Calvary cemetery. He does not know what the character of the services will be.

Forty minutes before the funeral train arrived, a train consisting of fifteen coaches filled with various companies of the Ohio National Guard left for St. Louis to participate in the funeral ceremonies. A special train, containing committees appointed by the legislature also left for St. Louis during the afternoon.

A report was freely circulated here [illegible] that the funeral train had run into an open switch east of Pittsburg, but inquiry revealed the fact that no one on the train knew anything of it, and the rumor failed to find any foundation whatever.

From Columbus to Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 21.—At Bradford Junction, where the train stopped five minutes, there was a large crowd headed by Arnold post.

No stop was made after leaving Bradford Junction until the train reached [illegible], though the speed of the train was slackened going through Greenville, where minute guns were fired as the train passed.

The reception at Richmond was the finest that had been seen during the day. Under the roof of the great railway station nearly 10,000 people were in waiting.

Governor Hovey, of Indiana, and Deputy Commander Storment boarded the train at Richmond. They had come from Indianapolis to meet the funeral train at the border line of the state.

It was [illegible] when the train left Richmond. The next stop was at Cambridge City, where a good crowd was waiting, but there was no demonstration. A [illegible] salute was fired over the train as it left the station. No other incident occurred before the train reached Indianapolis at [illegible] o'clock.

Notwithstanding the late hour and the heavy downpour of rain the Union station here was closely packed with people anxious to see the train bearing the remains of Gen. Sherman. At 9:30 the first train from Columbus with [illegible] engines and thirteen coaches containing the Fourteenth regiment rolled in, and a half an hour later the firing of a salute of one hundred guns by an artillery company announced the arrival of the funeral train at the city limits.

When the train reached the station a delegation representing the Grand Army department of Indiana handed in a door of the funeral car a large and beautiful emblem, the Grand Army badge in immortelles with the word "Sherman" below the floral ribbon. The doors on either side of the car containing the casket were kept open during the stay here, and the old soldiers of the Grand Army and the local militia companies passed by as in review, followed by a large number of citizens who had surged in at the open end of the sheds.

As the train at 11 o'clock drew out of the station the Indianapolis military companies fired a volley as over the grave of a dead comrade.

CONDITION OF BUSINESS.

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: There is still much uncertainty about the future of trade. The volume of business is larger in values than a year ago, but the advance in prices has been still greater, showing decrease in quantities moved. This is mainly due to the shortness of crops, but the output and movement of iron are also much smaller than a year ago, and the foreign trade here is falling below last year's both in imports and exports. On the other hand, wool manufactures is flourishing and the cotton manufactures is in good shape.

The tone of reports from other cities is generally favorable. Trade is dull at Memphis and Atlanta, and fair only at New Orleans; the prospect is bright at Savannah, and trade is of good volume at St. Louis, and fairly healthy at Kansas City St. Paul and Minneapolis have active trade at Omaha trade is fair; at Milwaukee it is improving; Chicago notes large increase in wheat movement, but a heavy decrease in dressed beef, lard, hides and wool.

The tributary region is considered healthy, confidence is strong and money plenty among dealers. Detroit notes quiet trade but at Cleveland and Pittsburg some improvement in iron is noticed. At Cincinnati trade is an average but especially good in dry goods and with the south; Philadelphia notes fair activity in combing wool, but orders for woolen goods are generally small. At Boston wool is firm and general business good.

The exports of cotton continue above last year's as well as the receipts, but wheat and flour exports fall far behind, and the movement in prices show little increase. For the present foreign trade is slackening, though a change in prices might soon enlarge it. There is a stronger tone in the iron market here, at Philadelphia and at the west, but it is not clear that it has any other basis than the apprehended reduction of output in consequence of the great coke strike, no cover at every small advance, large blocks of Virginia and Alabama iron are offered at prices which paralyze the market, while steel rails are inactive, the trade in bar iron is very unsatisfactory, and orders for plate, sheet and structural iron are small or only fair.

The coal market is depressed by the enormous output. Sales of wool continue large: at Philadelphia, exceeding last year's by about 60 per cent., and at New York a little, while at Boston the increase is still heavier.

Business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the United States 249 and for Canada 46, or a total of 295, as compared with a total of 297 last week, and 304 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 271, representing 230 failures in the United States and 41 in the Dominion of Canada.

Borrowed Money to Run a Bank.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—The officials of the National City bank were unable to open the safe yesterday morning, and had to borrow money to carry on the day's business. The fact that the bank could not make its clearances gave rise to rumors concerning its solvency, which were, however, set at rest when the fact became known. The bank is one of the strongest in the city. The safe was opened after five hours hard work by experts.

A Fatal Coasting Accident.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Feb. 21.—While coasting down Howard street last night a sled with fifteen persons ran into a snow bank near the railroad track, throwing the coasters in all directions. A projecting rod of a switch pierced Mrs. John Fennell's left eye and entering the brain, caused instant death. Mrs. Lizzie Wynne sustained a broken jaw and and collar bone and three others were slightly injured.

Hydrophobia From a Cat Bite.

ROCKVILLE, Conn., Feb. 21.—Miss Annette Leech, aged 48, housekeeper for Henry Kimball, of Ellington, died yesterday of hydrophobia, the result of the bite of a cat on the finger on the right hand last November. She was taken with spasms Feb. 10, and has suffered terribly since.

The Weather.

Cloudiness likely heavy; southerly winds; colder Sunday.

At Cincinnati the river will rise six feet or to the fifty foot stage by Feb. 24; at Louisville, to the twenty-six foot stage by Feb. 25; at Evansville, to forty-one feet by Feb. 26; at Mt. Vernon, Ind., forty-three feet by Feb. 28.

Twelve Round Prize Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21.—George LeBlanche, "The Marine" and Johnny Herget, better known as "Young Mitchell," contested before the California Athletic club last night for a purse of $2,000. LeBlanche was knocked out in the twelfth round.

Mangled by a Freight Train.

LEBANON, O., Feb. 21.—Oliver Lee, aged 25, in his attempt to board a moving freight train west of here yesterday morning, was horribly mangled, dying an hour afterwards.

WRECK IN A TUNNEL.

An Accommodation Dashes Into a Shop Train.

SIX PEOPLE MEET DEATH.

The Wreck Takes Fire and Some of the Bodies Burned Beyond Recognition—A List of the Killed and Injured.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—An appalling disaster occurred shortly after 7 o'clock yesterday morning in in the Fourth avenue tunnel near Eighty-fifth street, by which two women and four men met their death, and several other persons were severely injured. All were employes of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. The accident was caused by the New Haven accommodation train which left the Grand Central depot at 7:01, crashing into the shop train, the rear of which was filled with car cleaners and other employes bound for the railroad shops at Mott Haven, and which had left the depot five minutes ahead of the New Haven train.

The tunnel was filled with a dense fog, owing to which the engineer of the shop train was under slow headway. When the train reached Eighty-fourth street the fog was almost impenetrable, and the engineer slackened the speed of his train still more. It was not running more than five miles an hour. In the meantime the New Haven local was speeding along behind the shop train at about thirteen miles an hour. The engineer of the local was unconscious of any danger ahead. When within twenty feet of the shop train he saw its red lights and at once applied the air-brakes; the fireman jumped to the engineer's side and opened the whistle to give the warning, but it was too late. The engine crashed into the hind end, and telescoped the car containing the unfortunate employes on their way to work.

Following close on the crash, flames burst from the wreck, and clouds of smoke rolled up through the air vent in the tunnel that was almost over the scene of the accident. Fearful cries for help were heard by those who were passing in the street overhead. Citizens ran for the police and sent alarms for the firemen. Burned and breathless men, coal black with smoke, and with their clothes blazing, then began to crawl up through the air vent, where a ladder had been hastily let down. The firemen got to work first, and sent a deluge of water into the flaming tunnel. For fully ten minutes passengers rushed out at intervals from the tunnel, and showed by their appearance that they had had a rough experience in the panic that followed the crash.

One of the women carried out had been struck by the engine and her condition was sufficient evidence to believe that she had been killed instantly. The lamp in the car had exploded and scattered flames into her clothes, and besides being horribly mutilated, her head and body were so badly burned as to be unrecognizable.

Out of a broken window of the wrecked car, where the engine of the local had pinned him fast, hung John Hancke, a car cleaner, crying for help.

No other cry arose from the awful pile. The fireman tenderly as possible tried to pull him out. The efforts of firemen to get him caused him great pain, and again and again he requested them to let him die where he was. When he was pulled out at last it was found that his legs had been partially burned burned off. He died on the way to the hospital.

Hartshorn Killyon, a train boy, was next taken out. It was at first feared that he was dead, but as the rescuers worked at the wreck which pinned him down, he showed signs of life. He died at the hospital.

Five trainmen who were less seriously injured were then removed from the wreck.

Daniel Clonbried, a colored cook, employed in one of the cars which were being taken to Mott Haven to be cleaned, was the next victim removed. He lived but a short time.

Two unknown men were then taken from the wreck. Their injuries are probably fatal.

George Hatchings, the conductor of the New Haven train, escaped injury in the collision. In jumping from the train, however, in some way he fell, and was fatally injured.

William T. Brown, a brakeman on the shop train, was internally injured.

An unknown woman was cut badly about the body. All of the injured were taken to the Presbyterian hospital.

The following is a list of the dead:

Unknown woman, a car cleaner.

Hartshorn Killion, the newsboy, who died at the hospital. He resided in New Haven.

John Hancke, car cleaner.

Daniel M. Colbred, colored cook, died at hospital.

Mathew Lynn, car cleaner.

William Brown, car cleaner.

[illegible], of Boston, a passenger on the New Haven train, was injured in the accident. An arm was broken at the elbow. He is now at Chambers street hospital.

A few minutes after the collision a light engine running on the south track ran into the wreck and was derailed. Both the engineer and fireman escaped with no serious injury.

After the fire had been mastered the firemen with axes tried to clear away the debris, so as to be able to get at the bodies. It was finally decided to pull the two rear cars apart and the engine of the New Haven train parted the two cars, drawing one of them about ten feet from the other. In a heap of [illegible] wood and iron the bodies were found and taken out and wrapped in blankets. The bodies were burned beyond recognition.

Husband—I don't think much of that Bramble girl.

Wife—Well, you had better not.—Epoch.

WASHINGTON DISPATCHES.

Proceedings of Both Branches of Congress—Other Items.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—In the house yesterday after a brief debate on the action of the house Thursday in holding two distinct legislative sessions on the same calendar day the journal of Thursday night's proceedings were approved.

Mr. Cannon reported from the committee on rules, a resolution for the immediate consideration of business reported by the committee on the judiciary, the first bill to be taken up to be the bill for the relief of the supreme court with senate amendments, and next the bill to fix the salaries of United States district judges.

The Democrats antagonized this resolution and on the avowal of Mr. Cannon that his intention was to cut off debate after the previous question had been ordered the Democrats under the lead of Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, resorted to dilatory tactics and several times left the chamber in a body.

The resolution was finally adopted and the court bill taken up and the senate amendmends non-concurred in and a conference ordered.

The house then proceeded to the consideration of the bill to fix the salaries of United States district judges, but without disposing of it a recess was taken until 8 o'clock at night. The night session to be for the consideration of pension bills.

The house at its evening session passed 113 private pension bills and at 10:30 adjourned.

The senate, after the transaction of routine business, proceeded to the consideration of pension bills and in the space of forty-five minutes 130 house pension bills were passed.

The Nicaragua canal bill was then taken up, giving the guarantee of the United States government to the company's four per cent. bonds to the amount of $100,000,000.

Mr. Vest, of Missouri, made a long speech in opposition to the bill, taking the ground that the Bulwer-Clayton treaty between the United States and Great Britain was still in force. Without action on the bill the senate adjourned.

Confirmations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The senate in secret session yesterday confirmed the following nominations: United States district judges—Edgar Aldrich for the District of New Hampshire, and J. H. Reed for the western district of Pennsylvania.

Judges of probate in Utah—J. D. Jones for Utah county, and J. A. Stark for Piute county, re-appointments.

Postmasters—James Gibson, Coleman, Tex.

Not in Favor of Free Coinage.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The house committee on coinage, weights and measures have decided by a vote of 8 to 4 to report adversely the senate free coinage bill. Messrs. Wickham, Walker, Comstock, Knapp, Taylor, Tracey, Wilcox and Vaux voted against the bill, and Messrs. Carter, Bartine, Bland and Williams for it.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

A Number of Buildings Burned at Elmira, N. Y.—Losses Elsewhere.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Feb. 21.—A fire which started in Watkins at 3 o'clock this morning destroyed The Watkins' Democrat block, the Kendall hotel, and two other three-story buildings occupied by H. H. Considine. The fire communicated to the Fitzgerald block and Cole's bottling works, which were also destroyed. The total loss will amount to about $25,000.

A fire yesterday afternoon caused $20,000 damage. Stark & Beach, clothiers, lose $10,000; Winston & Christen, confectioners, $1,000, and Baldwin & Baldwin, lawyers, $5,000.

Result of an Overheated Furnace.

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 21.—William Connell & Company, store, together with a large stock was burned early yesterday. Loss, $15,000; fully insured. The fire is supposed to have been caused by an overheated furnace.

ELECTRICITY WILL KILL.

Two Thousand Volts Instantly Ends the Life of a Pennsylvania Man.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 21.—James Hook, a young man about 20 years of age, was instantly killed here last night by taking hold of a trolly wire connected with an electric arc light on Main street.

The lamp failed to light when the current was turned on at the power house, and young Hook, who was standing near and who had been in the employ of the electric company, took hold of the trolly wire and gave it a few vigorous jerks in order to cause the carbons to come together and complete the circuit and make the light burn.

The result was that the live wires came in contact with the mast arm and from that to the trolly, which conducted the 2,000 volts to the body of the unfortunate victim, killing him instantly.

A Horrible Find.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 21.—The headless and footless body of a colored man, badly decomposed, was found by Matthew Garrett yesterday afternoon, cast up by Mad river. The head had apparently been chopped off the body, and had been in the water some time, as the ribs were exposed.

Canadian Collision.

LACHUTE, Que., Feb. 21.—About 4 o'clock Friday morning two freight trains collided two miles west of St. Hermas, completely demolishing both engines and several cars. Both engineers and the firemen were injured and one man killed.

Slew His Father-in-Law.

PARIS, Tenn., Feb. 21.—During a family quarrel, Thomas McGee shot and killed his father-in-law, John Arron, an aged farmer. McGee made his escape.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The Day's Transactions of the Senate and House.

A DAY OF LOCAL LEGISLATION.

A Good Day's Work Done Notwithstanding the Fact That There Was a Number of Absentees—Principal Measures Introduced and Acted On—Various Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 21.—Fifty-eight members of the house withstood the tempting offer of a junket to Gallipolis and settled down to hard work, disposing of considerable business mostly of a local character.

Among the bills introduced were the following:

By Mr. Sterritt, giving cities of second grade, fourth class, power to issue bonds for sidewalks.

By Mr. Sterritt, authorizing road supervisors to destroy "black knot" in cherry trees, expenses to be paid out of the township funds.

By Mr. Schuler, creating a state board, consisting of one engineer, one conductor and one train dispatcher, to examine all railroad employes who hold responsible positions in the running of trains. The commission is to be appointed by the governor, and each must have had fifteen years' experience. Railroads are prohibited from employing one not having a certificate from the board.

By Mr. Cutler, amending section 705 so that relatives of insane patients may conduct them to the asylum.

By Mr. Hysell, to provide that in all suits for wages cases shall be taken out of their order on common pleas dockets.

By Mr. Molter, to compel the teaching of physical culture and gymnastics in the public schools.

By Mr. Schuler, to tax rolling stock of corporations whose principal office is outside of the state.

Among the bills passed by the house were the following Hamilton county measures:

Mr. Lamping, authorizing the commissioners of Hamilton county to issue $15,000 in bonds to change the course of Marion's run near Harrison.

By Mr. Dewald, authorizing the commissioners to levy one-thirtieth of a mill to repair a bridge at Elizabethtown.

The following bills were also introduced:

By Mr. Mallon, for the relief of Johanna Sturm, widow of Joseph Sturm, formerly a member of the Cincinnati police force. The amount is $3,000.

Mr. Adams is after uniformity in the fee system of the state. He introduced a bill in the senate yesterday providing that the attorney general of the state shall prepare an official fee table which shall be printed by the secretary of state, and distributed to each county officer in the state, who shall post it up in a conspicuous place in his office. It makes it unlawful for any person or firm to print any fee bill, and imposes a fine from $10 to $100 on any officer buying or issuing any fee bill other than the official fee table.

Mr. Strock, of Trumbull, offered a bill preventing newspapers from publishing obscene advertising, such as described in the bill as certain kinds of patent medicine advertisements for treatment of private diseases. The penalty will be fine and imprisonment.

The house refused again to put the flag bill on the calendar.

Mr. Phillips, of Morrow, has a bill providing that all disabled inmates of the old home for the blind at Ibera shall be returned to the counties from which they came.

Founder of Buchtel College Injured.

AKRON, O., Feb. 21.—John R. Buchtel, millionaire, founder of Buchtel college, who has been paralyzed for several years, went with a delegation of college boys to the state contest at Wooster Wednesday. In being lifted from the train in his invalid chair at the depot here yesterday morning he pitched forward and struck heavily on his face against the depot platform. He was badly bruised and there are fears that in his condition the shock may prove serious.

Collided on a Curve.

MASSILLON, O., Feb. 21.—Southbound passenger train No. 1 and a gravel train on the Cleveland, Loraine and Wheeling railway collided on a curve near this place yesterday. Both trains were going at high speed. Engineer John W. Sharp was fatally hurt, while Conductor James Porter, of the passenger train, received serious injuries. A misunderstanding of orders caused the accident. Both engines and seven freight cars were destroyed.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 21.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Bailey Drug company, Zanesville, capital stock $25,000; the Riverview Chautauqua Assembly company, New Richmond, capital stock $4,000; the Neracher Sprinkler company, Warren, increase of capital stock from $70,000 to [illegible]; the Hebrew Congregation of Fremont, O.; the Christian Church of Shreve, O.

Not a Safe Combine.

CANTON, O., Feb. 21.—Reports have been circulating in certain circles of an intended [illegible] of safe and lock companies, [illegible] the matter of the recent [illegible] have been formed at Chicago. Manager W. W. Clark, of the Diebold Safe and Lock company of this city, said he had heard the reports, but he [illegible] such a movement nor [illegible] formation of a combine [illegible] time.

Election Declared Off.

[illegible], O., Feb. 21.—The election [illegible] of the new Third regiment [illegible] National Guards, has been declared off by order of Lieut. Col. Anthony, and the nominations annulled for the reason that part of the nominees are incompetent, but which ones the officers won't state. The nominees are red-hot over the matter, and fun is likely to result.

Misjudged His Men.

BELLAIRE, O., Feb. 21.—James Manley, a bad character here, in attempting to rob three Italians of jewelry Thursday night, was cut about the body and is not expected to recover. Twenty-six stitches were placed in one cut.

Died of Her Injuries.

AKRON, O., Feb. 21.—Nettie Cruse died yesterday morning of the terrible burns received in the Enterprise works fire Wednesday.

FLOOD DAMAGES.

It Has Already Reached a Million Dollars and the River Still Rising.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 21.—The signal service officer here reports the Ohio river forty-three feet four inches and stationary, but says a big rise from up the Kanawha will soon reach here. Business men are losing thousands of dollars every hour.

Incorrect dispatches from above last night prevented the moving of valuable property and immense losses have been sustained. The waters have reached well into the business portion of the city, being almost up to the court house. The expected rise in the Kanawha has caused consternation. A great many small buildings are now afloat and hundreds have abandoned their homes and property since last night.

The Baltimore and Ohio is now under water and all trains delayed. The losses here are estimated at $200,000.

Capt. Rathborne and Engineer King, of the steamer Oneida, who were injured in the explosion, are reported dying. The Oneida is at the wharf and will be dismantled.

Reports received from all points on the river in West Virginia show flood damages amounting to nearly $500,000.

At New Cumberland the immense fire brick and pottery works of McMahon, Porter & Company, Smith, Porter & Company, Freeman's and others were burned out. The entire loss will be about $50,000.

At Wellsburg and New Martinsville it is reported that the water was fifteen feet through most of the towns and dozens of residences were ruined.

In the Eureka oil field, at Belmont and St. Mary's, the loss was heaviest. No fewer than sixty oil derricks were washed away and the tools left in the holes. It is impossible to compute the loss, but it will not be less than $100,000.

The mills here and at Martin's Ferry also suffered severely.

A MINISTER MOONSHINER.

An Illicit Distillery in a Tennessee Preacher's Smoke-House.

TULLAHOMA, Tenn., Feb. 21.—United States Commissioner George W. Davidson, had a rather peculiar case before him Thursday. It was that of a minister of the gospel of the Baptist denomination who lives in Lincoln county and who has charge of a church and congregation in his neighborhood, and preaches to them at regular stated internals. The revenue officers recently discovered a wildcat distillery in the reverend gentleman's smoke-house and he was promptly arrested and brought before Commissioner Davidson on the charge of illicit distilling. In his defense the preacher claimed that the still had not been used for making liquor in years except to make a little for his own family use. The revenue officers, however, found a quantity of singlings with the still and that fact, together with other testimony in the case, caused the commissioner to bind the preacher over to the next term of the Federal court.

Will Move to America.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 21.—The Manufacturers' Record reports that an English company has purchased a large water power property in South Carolina, which will be developed for manufacturing purposes; also, that a Manchester cotton mill company has sent an expert to examine the location with a view to building a mill to employ 800 to 1,000 hands. This company reports that on account of the new tariff it cannot retain its hold upon the American market, and so it is proposed to locate a mill in the south to manufacture the same line of goods now made by it Manchester.

Thrown From a Theater.

ZANESVILLE, O., Feb. 21.—Alvah H. Miller, aged 40, was fired out of the Central theater at 11 o'clock last night by Manager Schutte, on account of drunkenness and disorder. Falling down the steps he struck his head against a barrel, fracturing his skull. Physicians have as yet failed to restore him to consciousness and it is feared he is fatally injured. Schutte is in jail.

Disemboweled While at Work.

GREENSBURG, Ind., Feb. 21.—H. B. Lucas met with a terrible accident yesterday morning at Potts & Johnson's rim and hub factory while working at the turning lathe. The knives flew out while making 2,600 revolutions per minute and disemboweled him. He cannot survive the injuries.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CHILIAN REVOLUTION.

Latest News Doubted by the Legation in London—Other Foreign News.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The Chilian legation in this city has received a dispatch from Santiago de Chili which represents the insurrectionary movement as being confined to the troops at Tarapaca and to the rebel war vessels. The greater part of the country is asserted to be tranquil. The troops of this regular army and the National guard are loyal to President Balmaceda's government.

The accuracy of this news is doubted by responsible persons who are in constant communication with Chilian correspondents. Their advices indicate the probability of a prolonged and desperate contest between the revolutionists and the government.

Is Emperor William in Poor Health?

PARIS, Feb. 21.—Rumors are in active circulation on the bourses of Berlin, Vienna and Paris that the health of Emperor William, of Germany, is such as to necessitate his spending four months in a milder climate, probably Italy. These rumors are accompanied by the assertion that during the alleged contemplated absence of the kaiser, his brother, Prince Henry, will be placed at the head of the regency. Advices from Berlin, however, emphatically pronounce the rumors baseless, and add that the emperor will remain in Germany until the month of June, when he will proceed to England on a visit to Queen Victoria.

Durham Miners Strike.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The miners of a dozen collieries, in the county of Durham, have struck work because of the action of the Marquis of Londonderry in evicting from their homes the striking workmen in the mines on his Durham estate.

Aid for Russian Farmers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 21.—A commission has been appointed to inaugurate a system of direct advances to aid farmers hampered by stagnation resulting from prohibitive duties on farm machinery.

Attempted Assassination.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 21.—An assassin fired a revolver at Gen. Roca, wounding him slightly. The assassin was immediately arrested and precautions taken to prevent a rising against the government.

Storm Delays Troops.

CAIRO, Feb. 21.—The rumor that Tokar had been taken by the Egyptian forces is not true. A severe sand storm has delayed the advance of the troops marching upon that place.

Royalty Snubbed.

PARIS, Feb. 21.—The French press has been very cool in its reception of the ex-Empress Frederick, of Germany, who in company with her daughter, is now in this city.

Succeeded in Suiciding.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 21.—George Cunnuff, the wealthy grocer who shot himself in the mouth in his room at the St. George hotel on Wednesday morning, died yesterday afternoon.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up medicine.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

A TENDER FLOWER

The Slightest Frost Can Blast a Woman's Fame.

NOW, WAS THERE A MARRIAGE?

A Remarkable Affair Recently Brought to the Attention of Church Members at West Roxbury, Mass.—The Mystery of Mme. Berg—The Doom of Laura Fitts.

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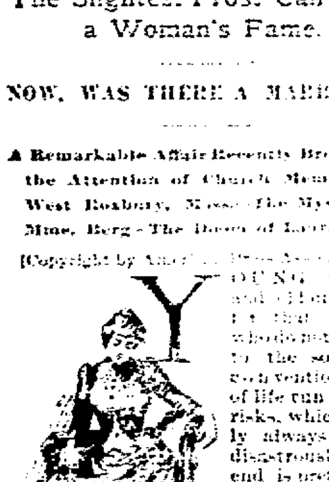


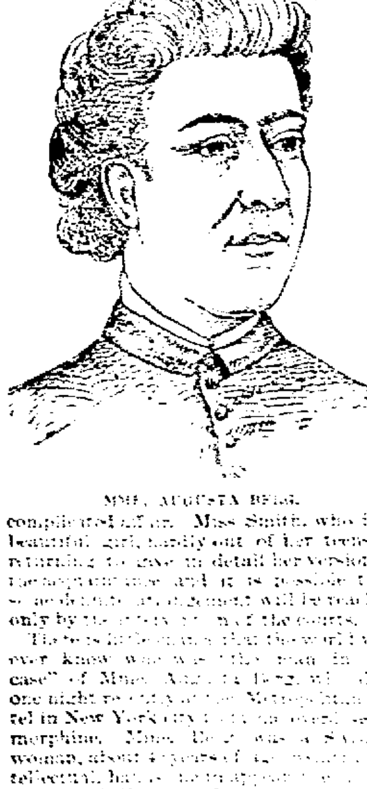
YOUNG women, and old ones, too, for that matter, who do not adhere to the so called conventionalities of life run terrible risks, which nearly always result disastrously. The end is pretty sure to be either some tragic form of death or a loss of that fair fame which to a person of sensitive organization is more precious than life itself. Strange to say, however, one young woman, who is now going through the fiery ordeal of scandal, retains the respect and sympathy of all who are honored by her acquaintance. Her name is Frances Helen Smith, her residence is West Roxbury, Mass., and her troubles are of a nature singularly remarkable and sensational. Her parents and herself are members of the South Evangelical church; so also is, or was, Mr. Henry W. French, a handsome and intellectual man, something less than forty years of age, who has achieved considerable fame as a traveler and lecturer. A few weeks ago Miss Smith went to England on a visit, and Mr. French began to send communications to her father.

One day recently the standing committee of the church called a meeting of the members "to consider a case of discipline." At that meeting it developed that charges had been preferred against Mr. French, who made a startling and vigorous defence. The accusation to which he was asked to plead recited that he had written a letter under date of Nov. 15, 1890, in which he declared that "since the middle of last February Miss Helen F. Smith has been my wife by every right, social, moral and legal, except an open marriage." The defendant's reply to this was that the lady and himself had solemnly sworn fealty to each other on the Bible, and that they supposed themselves as righteously wedded as if they had taken the customary vows before a minister and in the presence of witnesses.

HENRY W. FRENCH.

Soon after the publication of this statement Miss Smith is reported to have told a London interviewer that she never entered into a common law marriage with Mr. French, and that although she had been engaged to him, that engagement was terminated without any lapse of decorum on her part. To this sweeping denial Mr. French responded by publishing several letters which he claimed to have received from Miss Smith. One of them contains this sentence: "I shall be your own loving wife, Harry; don't worry for me, for, dearest, my love is fixed on an everlasting foundation."

In his written answer to the charges brought against him by the church Mr. French reasserted the existence of a secret marriage, and acknowledged that in going through the alleged clandestine ceremony he had committed an error, adding, "I stand ready to bear any penalty which the church may deem appropriate to my crime." By a nearly unanimous vote he was suspended for one year "for self-confessed immorality." The developments so far, however, must be considered as only preliminary to the final settlement of a complicated affair. Miss Smith, who is a beautiful girl, hardly out of her teens, is returning to give in detail her version of the mysterious case and it is possible that some definite arrangement will be reached only by the interference of the courts.



MME. AUGUSTA BERG.

There is little doubt that the world will ever know who was "the man in the case" of Mme. Augusta Berg, who died one night recently at the Metropolitan hotel in New York city [illegible] an overdose of morphine. Mme. Berg was a Swedish woman, about [illegible] years of age, [illegible] intellectual, [illegible] aristocratic [illegible] death she had [illegible] speedy return to [illegible] her a number of [illegible] had any direct [illegible] founded suspicion [illegible] these documents, however, [illegible] notes relative to her [illegible] Countess di Monte[illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible] Mme. [illegible] whose [illegible] New York World, [illegible] which [illegible]

Miss [illegible] a young [illegible] she had [illegible] to this country. When I had [illegible] with her a few [illegible] I discovered that she was [illegible] spiritualist [illegible] half [illegible] which I am going to tell [illegible] the case. [illegible] from a [illegible] was in love with me. * * * She had said to me: "If I find that you have taken his love from me, if I cannot kill you I will have it [illegible], though it cost me my life." * * * [illegible] fully sent all his letters back to him. She locked and packed her trunks, and then she sat down and wrote a lot of letters saying all these horrible things about me.

* * * * * * *

How unjust, how cruel this last blow is!
If God is here [illegible] He would surely take me!
How can he let this wicked woman triumph in her [illegible]
But she will suffer an eternity in harming me.
She has lost her soul!
Well, now you know what caused Mme. Berg's suicide.

At this point the story of the tragedy closes. The name of the man involved, if there was one, is only suspected, and the inquiry as to the cause of Mme. Berg's death did not bring out sufficient evidence to warrant an official statement corroborating Miss Knox's assertion that the dead woman committed suicide.

MISS LAURA FITTS.

When Laura Fitts, of St. Louis, left home one morning recently she was apparently a gay and happy girl, across whose sunshine path care had cast no shadow. She told her mother that she was going to a party given by a lady prominent in the councils of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, a society to which Miss Fitts belonged. She came home at noon the next day in a carriage, and accompanied by a woman whom she introduced to her family as Mrs. Jennings.

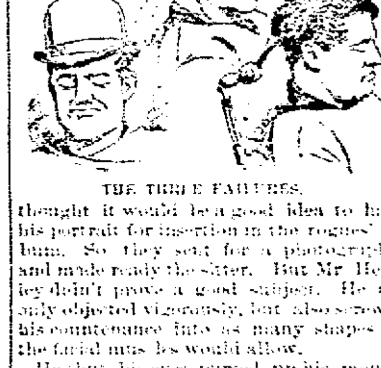
She explained that during the festivities of the previous evening she had become suddenly ill, and that to Mrs. Jennings she was under obligation for kindly care and nursing. After receiving the thanks of Miss Fitts' family the woman departed, and Laura took to her bed. Before her death, which occurred within the next twenty-four hours, a physician who was called ascertained that the girl had been subjected to an unlawful surgical operation. Subsequent inquiry by the police revealed that the so-called Mrs. Jennings was Mrs. Louisa Hotson, a female physician. As a result of the investigation Mrs Hotson and a married man named Dashman, with whom Miss Fitts was well acquainted, have been placed under arrest on the charge of manslaughter.

CARYL Z. BROWNE.

THE FLASH LIGHT CAUGHT HIM.

How a Photograph Was Obtained of an Unwilling Prisoner.

Mr. John Hensley is an inmate of the city prison at San Francisco. Because of Mr. Hensley's past record the authorities thought it would be a good idea to have his portrait for insertion in the rogues' album. So they sent for a photographer and made ready the sitter. But Mr Hensley didn't prove a good subject. He not only objected vigorously, but also screwed his countenance into as many shapes as the facial muscles would allow.



THE THREE FAILURES.

He shut his eyes, pursed up his mouth, wrinkled his brows, scowled, ran out his tongue, and in other ways did his best to make the picture taking a failure. The artist got three shots at him with the camera, but, as the accompanying illustration shows, they can hardly be termed successful ones. Finally the job was given up as a very bad one, and Mr. Hensley returned to his cell jubilantly triumphant.

Force had failed, but strategy was to succeed. The photographer was mad, and so also were the officers. Therefore they "put up a little job" destined to turn the prisoner's joy to rage. At night Hensley was taken out, as he understood it, for purposes of identification. While walking through the corridor he heard a click and a bang, saw a blinding glare, and was suffocated by a smell of sulphur. He dropped on his hands and knees, but it was too late. The flashlight had done its work and produced a plate [illegible] negative. The photograph [illegible] shows that Mr. Hensley [illegible] ing person [illegible] ordinary [illegible] of life.

THE SNEAKS.

The Judge and the Tiger Too Friendly.

The free and easy style of [illegible] isn't appreciated so much in real life as in novels. The other evening a [illegible] from the [illegible] station of [illegible] and [illegible] the Westminster house of [illegible] charges of [illegible] brought [illegible] a judge [illegible] accused of visiting gambling houses and "bucking the tiger."

IN LOTS OF TROUBLE

A Great Variety of Charges Made Against a Brooklyn Divine.

Mrs. [illegible], Miss Fiztkowski and Father [illegible] Yodyzsus were before Justice [illegible] the other day in an extremely mixed case, but it wasn't in Russia nor yet in Germany. It was in Brooklyn, and the man in the case is the pastor of St. George's Lithuania Roman Catholic church in North Tenth street, this city, who has been at war with part of his congregation for some time.

FATHER YODYZSUS.

All the lawyers and interpreters have not been able to get at the real facts yet, but the first charge against Father Yodyzsus was for habitual drinking. He then went to court and charged Miss Maggie Fiztkowski, his housekeeper, with having stolen $20 from him. Later he withdrew the charge—"was drunk when he made it, and had found the money."

Then Miss Fiztkowski had him arrested for choking and beating her, and Mrs. Agnez Czesnewics came in with a complaint that he had treated her to drugged wine and done [illegible] things while she was helpless. Miss Fiztkowski heard this and went one better, declaring that he had ruined her first and then given her drugs "prejudicial to health." About the same time a Mr. Dilginis brought suit against Father Yodyzsus for $7,000, alleging that he had treated Mrs. Dilginis as he did Mrs. Czesnewics.

Nevertheless the man's congregation stood by him till his bishop discovered that the priest, as agent for the church in some purchases, had really taken all the deeds in his own name. About the same time, also, another witness appeared with a $20 gold piece, which she said the priest had given her to testify falsely. So he is in a peck of trouble.

HE HAS A BIG MUSTACHE.

The Handsome Giant of the New York Police Force.

The most picturesque policeman of New York city is Frederick West. The Comte de Paris went even further than the above characterization, and declared that he was the "most remarkable officer in existence." West is a giant of magnificent proportions, but his chiefest glory is a mustache that measures twenty-six inches from tip to tip. The man is a native of Connecticut, and though less than thirty years old has seen much of life. He followed the sea for some time, voyaged to China, and spent a year in the arctics as a member of the Greely relief expedition. Returning to the Atlantic coast he took up the business of a diver, and abandoned that to become a model for New York artists.

FREDERICK WEST.

The sculptors and painters grew enthusiastic over his splendid "points," and made him the central figure of many a now famous production. West probably appears to the best on a canvas where he is depicted as a Gallic chieftain defying the Roman invaders. A year ago he "got on the force," and at present is a "dandy copper of the Broadway squad." Noticeable anywhere because of his inches, he looms up superbly when adorned with the blue cloth and brass buttons of his official uniform.

Meting Out Delaware Justice.

Criminals don't go "unwhipt of justice" in the state of Delaware. At Newcastle the other day the sheriff flogged eleven culprits. Two of the number stood in the pillory for an hour—one, an old gray haired man who had pleaded guilty to a petty forgery, and the other a negro who had been convicted of burglary and larceny. After they had been pilloried fifteen minutes they were dripping wet and chilled to the bones. They suffered much, writes a reporter, and kept shifting their weights from one leg to the other. Streams of water ran from their heads, hands and shoulders, and the old man's hands were blue with cold. When taken from the pillory they were numb, and could scarcely move their hands and necks. The negro, Willey, was then fastened to the post, and twenty lashes were laid across his bare back. They caused him much pain, his flesh being cold. Then came the other victims, each in turn receiving five lashes.

One John Lancaster was such a little fellow that he had to stand on a soap box to get his hands into the hasps which held him to the whipping post. Patrick Martin, a young Irishman who had only been in America three months, had been sentenced to five lashes, which were remitted by the governor because Martin had not had time to become familiar with the laws of Delaware. He had stolen a carpenter's square.

The total value of goods stolen by the thieves, as set forth in the indictments, was $54. Each will now undergo an imprisonment of one or two months. The cost of supporting or trying these men, with a half dozen other cases of the same kind in which the penalty of the lash was not imposed, will not fall short of $1,000.

Saved by a Technicality.

A thief who robs people on the cars appears to stand a better show in the courts than the fellow who plies his calling elsewhere. Detective Peter Groden, of New York city, who, after weeks of hard work, arrested Fred Davel, a hotel runner, for robbing an emigrant of $[illegible] on a West Shore train, [illegible] that he had a white elephant on his hands. Both Police Justice Hogan and District Attorney Nicoll refused to take up the case on the ground of lack of jurisdiction. They were unable to discover in what county the theft occurred. The victim, Carl Tuschki, was brought back from [illegible], but as he was the only witness of the crime the detective allowed Davel to go.

Brought to Justice by a Broken Shaft.

[illegible] "The best laid [illegible] Man proposes," etc. [illegible] of the case of [illegible]. A few days ago this [illegible] shortage in his [illegible] passage from San [illegible] the steamer [illegible] the vessel put [illegible] shaft, and Man[illegible] gangplank into [illegible]

[illegible] a safe sort of [illegible] convicts [illegible] the reformatory [illegible] after drinking [illegible] two of them died.

ARE THEY CRAZY?

Can Crime Be Considered a Symptom of Madness?

DESPERATE BURGLARS AT BAY.

James Anderson Shot Down While His Children Clung to His Knees—George Duncan's Dash for Liberty—Counterfeiters Caught—New York Arrests.

Can a criminal be of sound mind?

This question has often been discussed by philanthropists and prison reformers. They have argued learnedly for many years, written many articles—and arrived at no definite conclusion.

JAMES ANDERSON—GEORGE DUNCAN.

But the lawless classes themselves have settled the dispute. From their shameful experiences they have evolved the axiom that "a man who has been in jail once is crazy if he ever does anything to warrant a second arrest." This being the fact, we must accord first place as a moral lunatic to James Anderson, of Cincinnati.

He is a person of education, and fifteen years ago taught school at Akron, O. His mental equipment was sufficient to insure him a good livelihood while health and strength continued. But he "went wrong," and instead of becoming a college professor, as might have been the case, gained the title of the "Burglar King." He was driven from city to city; he robbed many people and suffered some punishment. During an unusual breathing space he committed his greatest crime—he induced an innocent woman to become his wife. As women have done before, this one clung to him after learning his true character, bore him children and followed his desperate fortunes loyally, but with a fear that put wrinkles on her pretty face and silvered her once sunny hair.

The other day Anderson was visited at his isolated home on Price Hill, a Cincinnati suburb, by George Duncan, a "pal" of fierce mood and many crimes. The two lounged by the fire, smoking and discussing recent "tricks" successfully "turned," while Anderson's four little ones, who were not allowed to go to school for fear they might talk, played about the floor. In a corner sat the wife nursing her latest infant. The door was pushed open.

"A copper!" cried Duncan, drawing a revolver and firing. The outlaws dashed from the room. Anderson gained the yard, and finding he had to cope with two policemen stood at bay, sending a response to every shot from the officers' pistols. But he didn't stand alone. About each knee his eldest girl and boy clasped their tiny arms, begging:

ENOCH BRABSON—CHARLES STEWART.

"Please don't shoot papa!"

And as the bullets whistled to and fro the wife and mother darted forward, her babe still at breast, intending to shield with her own body the man she loved but could not respect. Lieut. Branigan and Patrolman Carey realized the situation. They had to take Anderson, but they didn't wish to imperil innocent lives. "Shoot together and shoot for good!" exclaimed Carey. There followed two reports that were one, and as the woman reached his side Anderson fell to the ground. A bullet had found its billet and fractured his right leg.

The duel lasted less than two minutes. But in that space of time Duncan had sped to his upper chamber and seized another revolver. He then jumped from a window and made toward the river, with Carey in pursuit. Patrolman Huberg joined in the chase, and the fugitive was soon made prisoner. A search of the house brought to light large bundles of stolen goods, which have since been identified by their owners. If Anderson survives it will be as a cripple and a convict. Indeed, both men are sure to get long terms in prison. The mother and five children? Well, no one knows what their fate may be. Probably they will suffer hunger, cold and contumely because the man who ought to have protected them was enough of a lunatic to be a thief.

DAVE CUMMINGS—WILLIAM MAHER.

About the same time that this sensational capture was being effected at Cincinnati United States detectives "rounded up" a gang of counterfeiters at Louisville. The coiners were caught, as it were, "red handed." As usual, where men band together for illicit purposes, there was a "squealer," who figures in the report of the arrests as an unknown who escaped. Acting on information received, Deputy Marshal Howes began operations some days ago. He ascertained that the men he had under surveillance were making bad dollars at the foot of a steep river bank a mile and a half from town. He was crossed to the other shore and viewed their operations through a powerful field glass.

One morning the counterfeiters broke camp and returned to Louisville with their equipment. They were tracked to the attic of a house on First street. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the marshal visited the place accompanied by Capt. Boner and a couple of detectives. Two men—Enoch Brabson and Charles Stewart—chanced to be the only occupants of the room. They were drinking beer and eating luncheon. On a table lay forty freshly made dollars, and molds, metals and furnace stood at hand ready for a further manufacture of the "queer." The criminals showed fight, but the argument of leveled revolvers induced them to submit.

Like Anderson, Brabson is a man of more than ordinary intelligence. Several years ago he was an employing plumber and a member of the Louisville fire department. His moral fiber broke down, he "got too strong to work" and took to counterfeiting. Repeated imprisonment has failed to convince him of the error of his ways, and now he seems good for a long retirement from evil activity. Stewart is much younger than Brabson, and is the latter's pupil in crime. The two, in connection with the man who "escaped" and several others, have flooded Kentucky with bogus coin for a period of at least twelve months.

The dollars were made of white metal, Babbitt metal and zinc or copper. They are perfect in appearance, have the proper ring and are defective only in weight. After Brabson had been jailed Maj. Hughes, chief of the fire department, called on him. An extract from their conversation is of interest:

"I thought you promised me when you were sent up before that you would be an honest man," said the major.

"I couldn't," the counterfeiter replied. "I had to earn a livelihood somehow. I went to making money because I could do that best."

"You were a good plumber, like your father. You could have gotten work at that business."

"Well, I thought I could make money without detection, and I set out to do it. I have been making money a year now. I have kept Butler guessing, I tell you."

"Well," said the major, as he turned to go, "when you get out of the prison this time you will be old enough to know better."

Dave Cummings and William Maher are in durance at New York city. Detectives arrested them on the street. Each had a bundle containing burglars' tools, and in their pockets were keys of every description. Cummings began his career of crime in 1875. Since then he has stolen and squandered at least $500,000. In one haul from the First National bank of Quincy, Ills., he and his confederates obtained cash and securities to the value of $450,000.

Maher has a less notorious record, probably for the reason that he has been less successful in evading justice, and has spent most of his adult life in various penitentiaries. Each of the men had good training and fair opportunities when young. They chose to "live easy," and—here they are. In New York state the possession of burglars' tools is a serious offense.

F. X. WHITE.

"LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

A Family Quarrel Resulting from a Boyish Dispute.

Two families of the aristocratic region about Gramercy park, New York city, were recently before Justice McMahon, of the Jefferson Market police court, under circumstances which seemed quite tragic, but turned out to be very ridiculous. The case opened with a complaint against Alfred Talbot, aged 19, for striking Lester Walton, aged 10, "a severe blow with a club." It ended with an apology by the young man and a general laugh at the parties by court and officials.

And it all began in the nickname of "Fauntleroy." Hayden Talbot is a pretty little boy of 8, and his mother dresses him in a way that caused the other boys to give him the nickname. Exasperated thereat he shoved Lester Walton one day against an apple cart. The next day Lester tripped him into the gutter. The Talbots' servant girl saw it through a basement window and screamed that they were murdering him. Thereupon Hayden's big brother, Alfred, ran out and rapped Lester with a cane—a little harder than he intended, no doubt, for he raised a "welt" and produced temporary lameness. The mothers on each side took it up. The lawyer drew up a complaint for assault, with all the formal terms that made it seem like a case of attempted murder, and there they were. The testimony of the boys who witnessed the whole affair reduced it to an absurdity, and so the reporters had another chance to note of what trifles family feuds are made. Alfred apologized and was not fined, but the Talbots and Waltons do not speak as they pass by.

HAYDEN TALBOT.

An Utterly Causeless Crime.

Murder is a horrible crime, even when the assassin has in view some such object as revenge or robbery. But, if that can be possible, a recent tragedy wears even a more somber hue than most of its predecessors, for its perpetrator had no conceivable purpose to serve. Mme. Dussaigne, 82 years of age, lived alone in a cottage at Courbevoie, a suburb of Paris. Early one morning a milk woman found the door of the cottage open and the floor covered with blood. The police were summoned and discovered the old lady lifeless on the bed, crouched as if in defense from an attack. She had been battered almost out of shape by some heavy, blunt instrument, the first blow having been given evidently while the old lady was asleep. The deceased was of very quiet habits, had few acquaintances, and, as far as her neighbors knew, no enemies. She had just sufficient to live on. The motive of the crime is unknown, as there was nothing stolen from the house.

Queer Stories of Inquests.

The latest coroner's jury to render a so-called "smart" verdict met recently at Summit, Ga., to inquire regarding the death of Brakeman Ward. While standing on top of a freight car Ward engaged in conversation with two girls walking by the side of the track. He fell off, rolled beneath the wheels and was killed. The jury declared that he "died of flirting." Another tale of "crowner's quest" comes from the southwest. As the story goes, a man found drowned was carried to the coroner's rooms, the jury summoned and the body examined. In the hip pocket of his overcoat was found a Colt's six shooter and in another pocket a twenty dollar gold piece. The justice, who was also the coroner, fined the corpse $20 for carrying a concealed weapon, and then went on with the inquest.

A woman [illegible] of St. John's, Mich., seems bound to [illegible]. Although [illegible] years old she has suffered from a broken limb, [illegible] half a dozen diseases. The other day she swallowed some croton oil, but recovered.

WAS THERE A FIENDISH DESIGN?

The Sensational Charges Made Against an Officer of the Whisky Trust.

Has Chicago a fiend in human form? Can it be that a man of [illegible] standing and education would [illegible] the utmost coolness arrange a plan to destroy over [illegible] persons and some millions of property by an appalling explosion followed by a fire so destructive that not one could escape?

This is a question to be decided by the courts. The charge is made by government officers that George J. Gibson, secretary of the Distillers and Cattle Feeders' company, better known as the "whisky trust," prepared an infernal machine and bribed a man to place it under the great vat in the Shufeldt distillery store room, where it would have exploded with a force that would have blown the whole vast structure to splinters. On the instant 8,000 gallons of alcohol and nearly 200,000 gallons of other high proof spirits would have been fired, and the whole block would have become a hell of blue flame.

GEORGE J. GIBSON.

Incredible! heart sickening! Yet Thomas S. De War, a presumably reliable man, a revenue gauger, makes oath that he entered into a conspiracy with Gibson to do that very thing. He produces the machine. He details every intended stage in the crime, for which he was to receive $25,000; and, what is of far more weight, he displays letters in Gibson's own handwriting which certainly prove some understanding. He also wrote in the presence of witnesses a letter to Gibson, in which he specified the crime. Gibson was seen to take that letter from the Peoria postoffice, and in response to it he went to Chicago and met De War.

If, as Gibson's friends allege, it is a conspiracy against him, it is a wonderfully complete one. If, however, Gibson is guilty, then—but there is no language to characterize the crime. And yet the Chicago reporters say "Gibson is a fine looking man, five feet ten inches in height and well built, hitherto regarded as of the strictest integrity."

The "whisky trust" was formed in 1887, with headquarters at Peoria, Ills., and has out certificates exceeding in face value $30,000,000, but now worth less than half by reason of the decline. Among the firms that refused to enter the trust was that of the Shufeldts, whose great distillery in Chicago covers nearly four acres, and now has an output of 75,000 gallons a day, besides 25,000 barrels in stock. Could all this be destroyed, say the United States officials, the trust could raise its prices and its certificates go to par.

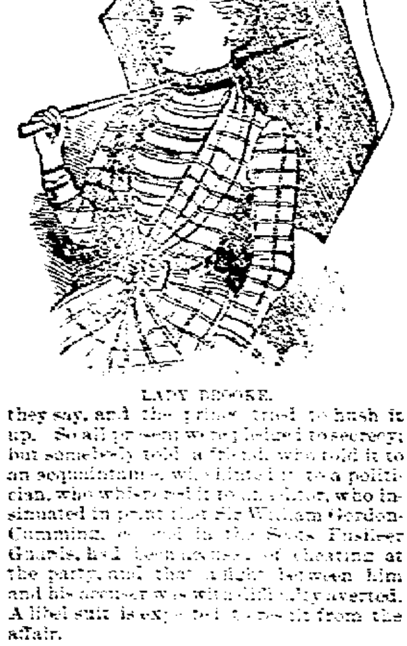
It is claimed that two previous attempts have been made with dynamite to destroy the distillery, but most of the facts were kept secret. The United States attorney, solicitor and marshal have managed the case, yet the highest charge on which they could hold Gibson was that of attempted bribery of a ganger, and the bail was but $20,000. He easily furnished it, and is now preparing for what must be a vigorous defense. On the same evidence the Cook county grand jury unanimously voted an indictment under the state law.

De War says Gibson had assured him that after placing the machine under the vat and pouring on it the fluid furnished him three hours would elapse before the explosion, giving him time to escape. But when the officials put a single drop of the stuff on a paper it took fire instantly with such a flash and stench that all were driven from the room, badly frightened, of course. The conclusion is evident. It was intended that the agent should go to eternity as suddenly as the victims. There was to be no living witness. A bottle of similar fluid was found in Gibson's valise. The agitation at Peoria, where Gibson's family live, and at other points may be imagined. The officials insist that they have convincing proofs of the intention not only to destroy Shufeldt's, but other distilleries.

Was There Cheating at Cards?

Mrs. Arthur Wilson, of Doncaster, gave a party. Where is that party now?

Why, it is before the British courts, and every man who was present is in a peck of trouble, from the Prince of Wales to the chief butler. There was cheating at cards, they say, and the prince tried to hush it up. So all present were pledged to secrecy; but somebody told a friend, who told it to an acquaintance, who hinted it to a politician, who whispered it to an editor, who insinuated in print that Sir William Gordon-Cumming, colonel in the Scots Fusileer Guards, had been accused of cheating at the party, and that a fight between him and his accuser was with difficulty averted. A libel suit is expected to result from the affair.



LADY BROOKE.

It also was rumored that the Wilson [illegible] had [illegible] a hand in the refusal of the prince's [illegible] to receive as one of his guests Lady Brooke, one of England's famous beauties. His royal highness resented this by cancelling his engagement and accepting the invitation of Mrs. Wilson, who had no objection to welcoming the prince's female friend.

Where to Apply.

"Excuse me," he said, as he entered the shop of a cobbler, "but I want to ask you the meaning of a word."

"Vhell?"

"The word is 'articulate.' Do you know what it means?"

"My friendt, vhere you get dose shoes?"

"At a shoe store on Woodward avenue."

"Vell, you go right oafer by Woodward avenue und ask dot shoe store to articulate for you! Dot vhas me! Good-day!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Secrets of Literary Composition.

The Fair Authoress of "Passionate Pauline," gazing fondly at her own reflection, writes as follows:

"I look into the glass, Reader. What do I see?

"I see a pair of laughing, espiegle, forget-me-not blue eyes, saucy and defiant; a mutine little rosebud of a mouth, with its ever mocking moue; a tiny shell-like ear, trying to play hide and seek in a tangled maze of rebellious russet gold, while from underneath the satin folds of a rose-tinted dressing gown a dainty foot peeps coyly forth in its exquisitely pointed gold morocco slipper," etc., etc. (Vide "Passionate Pauline," by Barbieux.)—Punch.

Wanted to Exchange.

A solid, sensible looking woman who was bound east entered the baggage rooms of the Third street depot leading a dog and asked:

"Can this dog go in the car with me?"

"No, ma'am."

"Has he got to go in the baggage car?"

"Yes'm."

"Is it extra?"

"Fifty cents."

"Well, it's a shame!"

"Yes'm, but it's the rule."

She walked about for five minutes, the dog smelling at her heels, and then returned to say:

"There are three of us—myself, the dog and my husband."

"Yes."

"If my husband went in the baggage car couldn't the dog ride in the seat with me?"

She managed to choke down her indignation when told that no such change could be effected; but later on, in the waiting room, she was giving her husband fits, and it was probably because he was satisfied with the rule of the road.—Detroit Free Press.

A Little Mixed.

Some weeks ago at one of our libraries a young woman walked up to the desk and said, "Give me a good shaking." The young man who was in attendance blushed to the roots of his hair, and after a moment's hesitation pulled himself together sufficiently to stammer, "Er—er—who—who is it by?" "George McDonald, I think," came the answer. Then he hustled around for a time and at last found out that what she wanted was a book called "A Rough Shaking." The young man's nerves were unstrung for the rest of the day.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Extremes.

New Minister (wishing to know what impression he had made)—What objection did the people have to the old minister?

Parishioner (who does not recognize him)—Oh, they say he is not sound.

New Minister—What do they say of the new minister?

Parishioner—Oh, they say he's all sound.—New England Magazine.

Business First.

Mrs. Sympathy—And your husband is dead?

Widow [illegible]—Yes; it was poor John's business that killed him, too. You know he was a contractor, and he was [illegible] when he contracted a cold and it made him have a relapse.—Lowell Citizen.

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines.

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's.

Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar to Itself

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

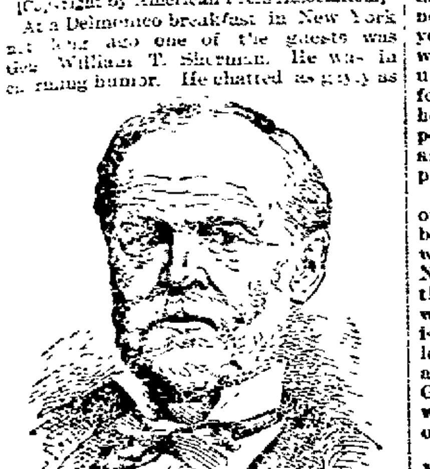
WARRIORS IN BUSINESS.

THE LAST INTERVIEW OF A REPORTER WITH GEN. SHERMAN.

What the Famous Veteran Had to Say About the Prosperity of His Former Comrades in Arms—Ex-Officers Who Are Accumulating Ample Fortunes.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

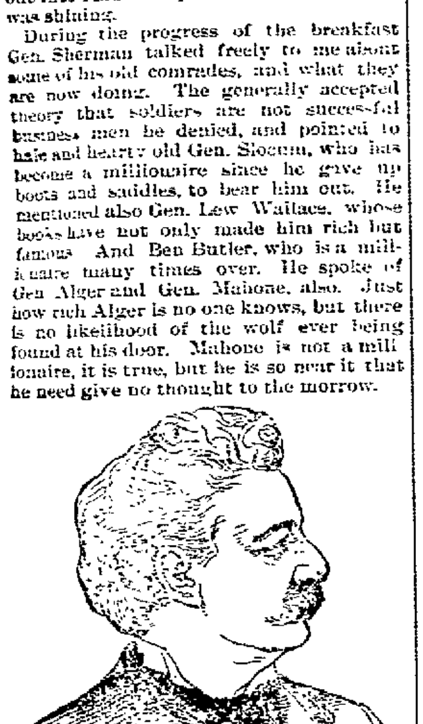
At a Delmonico breakfast in New York not long ago one of the guests was Gen. William T. Sherman. He was in charming humor. He chatted as gayly as a school girl, and on all sorts of subjects. I think it was the last interview he held with a newspaper writer. I said to him:


GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

"General, your old army comrades seem to be doing very well in commercial life."

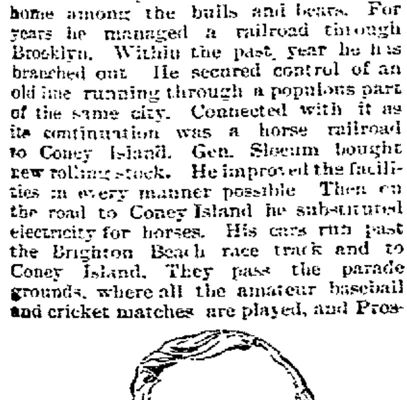
"Yes," was his reply, "very well, indeed. Some of them are making big fortunes, and I'm glad of it. Money and good health make a splendid combination in this world," and the grizzled old soldier looked out into Madison square, on which the sun was shining.

During the progress of the breakfast Gen. Sherman talked freely to me about some of his old comrades, and what they are now doing. The generally accepted theory that soldiers are not successful business men he denied, and pointed to hale and hearty old Gen. Slocum, who has become a millionaire since he gave up boots and saddles, to bear him out. He mentioned also Gen. Lew Wallace, whose books have not only made him rich but famous. And Ben Butler, who is a millionaire many times over. He spoke of Gen. Alger and Gen. Mahone, also. Just how rich Alger is no one knows, but there is no likelihood of the wolf ever being found at his door. Mahone is not a millionaire, it is true, but he is so near it that he need give no thought to the morrow.


GEN. HENRY W. SLOCUM.

New York, the general went on to say, is now the happy hunting ground of any number of distinguished warriors who are engaged in ordinary pursuits. You meet them in or about the hotels or in business places. Some live in New York and some in the suburbs, but all have business in New York, and all are doing quite well.

Gen. Slocum is a familiar figure in Wall street. A man who commanded the right wing of Sherman's army in its march to the sea is always stared at. He is quite at home among the bulls and bears. For years he managed a railroad through Brooklyn. Within the past year he has branched out. He secured control of an old line running through a populous part of the same city. Connected with it as its continuation was a horse railroad to Coney Island. Gen. Slocum bought new rolling stock. He improved the facilities in every manner possible. Then on the road to Coney Island he substituted electricity for horses. His cars run past the Brighton Beach race track and to Coney Island. They pass the parade grounds, where all the amateur baseball and cricket matches are played, and Prospect park, the city's breathing spot. Result, his cars are crowded and he is coining money. His military training did not interfere with his capacity for business.


GEN. DANIEL F. SICKLES.

There is another of Gen. Sherman's army commanders in New York city who has made a success of business. You may see him in his office in the Western Union telegraph building almost any day, and although he is getting along in years he is vigorous and hearty still. He is Gen. Wager Swayne, of the firm of Dillon & Swayne. He is one of the legal advisers of the Western Union Telegraph company and of Jay Gould.

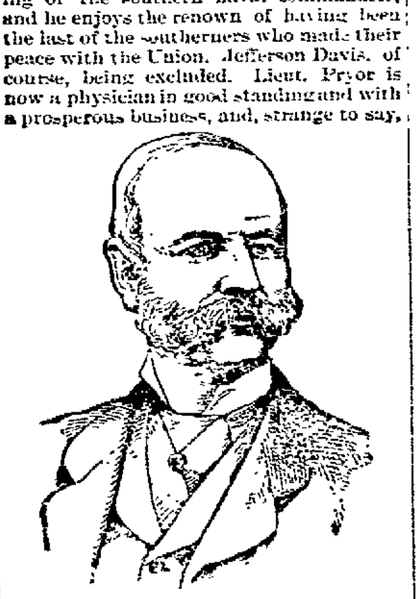
You may see another keen legal gentleman in and about Wall street pretty regularly. You may also meet him at most any public dinner cracking jokes with Chauncey M. Depew, and you would scarcely think him an old enough man to have been one of Gen. Grant's most trusted staff officers, but he was, and his name is Gen. Horace Porter. He is engaged in an extensive business, and a very profitable one too.

One of the most striking men to be found at all the first night performances in the New York city theatres is Gen. Daniel F. Sickles. He is a man of independent fortune, but he makes judicious investments from time to time. At the moment he is rather taken up with politics, and it is said that he is likely to prove a success at that too.

A figure less known than those of most of the military men in and about New York is that of Fitz John Porter. His form is almost as erect as it was in youth. His well trimmed side whiskers and mustaches are white now, but otherwise he does not show signs of age. In fact he looks younger than he did at the time when he was trying to get the stigma that was laid upon his military career wiped out, and before Gen. Grant came to his assistance and helped him to success. He has held various positions under the municipal government and has conducted private enterprises with profit to himself.

There is also a man who did not fight on the same side with those who have been named. When the unpleasantness was over he established a law practice in New York, which he has built up to a point that must at the very least net him anywhere from $30,000 to $50,000 per year. He is Gen. Roger A. Pryor, now judge. His long hair is not yet gray, and he is as lithe and active as he was twenty years ago. Gen. Pryor has his own convictions, among which is one that Gen. Grant is deserving of a monument.

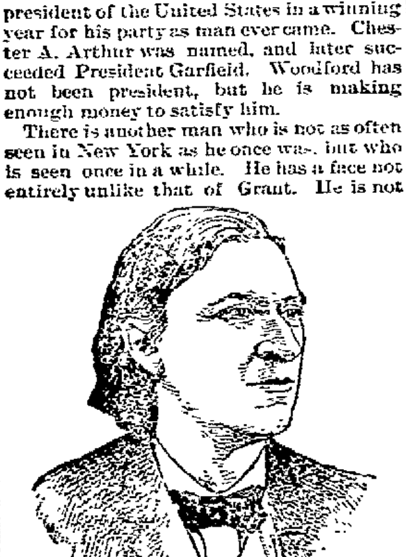
There is another ex-Confederate in New York who is prosperous now. His name is Pryor, too. He was one of the most daring of the southern naval commanders, and he enjoys the renown of having been the last of the southerners who made their peace with the Union, Jefferson Davis, of course, being excluded. Lieut. Pryor is now a physician in good standing and with a prosperous business, and, strange to say, has attended Gen. Grant's own family since the war. Yet it was not until during the term of President Hayes that he was rehabilitated as a citizen of the United States.


GEN. FITZ JOHN PORTER.

Then there is Dr. John R. Paxton. He was a soldier, and unless all history is false he was a good one. After giving up the musket and sword he succeeded in a different line. Today he preaches to more millions of money than it is easy to calculate. Jay Gould is one of his parishioners, and so are several of the Standard Oil magnates. But Dr. Paxton tells just as many facts to the millionaires as he would to the multitude, and probably that is why they like him—but, at any rate, they do, and he is one of New York's foremost men.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, who is practicing law in New York and Brooklyn, came as near being nominated for vice president of the United States in a winning year for his party as man ever came. Chester A. Arthur was named, and later succeeded President Garfield. Woodford has not been president, but he is making enough money to satisfy him.

There is another man who is not as often seen in New York as he once was, but who is seen once in a while. He has a face not entirely unlike that of Grant. He is not tall, and he is rather inclined to abstain from conversation. His name is Gen. John B. Newton. He made a fine reputation during the war, and he has been a success since it ended. It is not necessary to recall his success in the blowing up of Hell Gate. When under stress of peculiar circumstances he was appointed commissioner of public works in New York he turned out to be an excellent business man. He soon tired of his position, but to the end he conducted his department in a successful manner, and he is doing quite well now, working for the government again.


JUDGE ROGER A. PRYOR.

If you go into any Brooklyn court, or for that matter any New York court, you may still see another veteran who has been successful. This is Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, brother-in-law to Secretary of the Navy Tracy. He is one of the best known lawyers in or about New York.

Gen. George A. Sheridan, the lecturer, who is frequently in New York, is an exceedingly good business man.

Gen. Franz Sigel was successful, and is so still.

There are a dozen other old heroes, who have done well in commercial life, who often visit New York. They include Gen. Banks, of Massachusetts; Gen. Jubal Early, Gen. George H. Sharpe, Gen. Rosser, Gen. Adam King, Gen. Beauregard, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Dan Butterfield, Gen. Gordon, Gen. Longstreet, Gen. Green B. Raum, Gen. Walter Q. Gresham and the picturesque raider of Virginia, Gen. Mosby. All of these find life pleasant and profitable outside of the army.

"They are all fortunate," said Gen. Sherman, after we had completed the list, "and I am glad of it. The old soldiers deserve well!"

FOSTER COATES.

A Race of Savages Extinct.

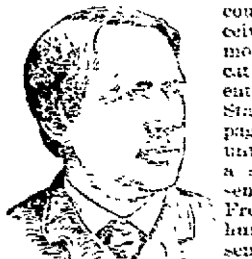
The Tasmanian is the latest aboriginal race to disappear from the face of the earth. The last representative was Mrs. Fanny Corcoran Smith, a half caste, who died the other day. The last full blood Tasmanian, a woman named Truganina, died in 1876. The tribe was very little advanced, and at the time of its extinction had reached a degree of development hardly equal to that of the flint workers of the Stone Age.

FROM PAGE TO SENATOR.

Hon. Arthur P. Gorman's Long Experience in Public Life.

Senator Arthur Pue Gorman, of Maryland, in his jocular moods sometimes says he entered the United States senate nearly forty years ago, and so he did—as a page. He began at the very fountain head to acquire his education in parliamentary law, and there is probably no other senator who has had such a varied experience, or one in which he could so certainly acquire readiness in legislative devices.

He was born March 11, 1839, in Howard county, Md., received only a common school education and in 1852 entered the United States senate as a page, remaining until 1866, serving a short time as senate postmaster. From the rather humble position of senate employe he went up a step to that of collector of internal revenue for the Fifth district of Maryland. It was an extraordinary promotion, indeed, for a young man of 27 years and a Democrat in a time like that, but Andrew Johnson was president, and affairs were in an unstable condition. It is scarcely necessary to add that one of the first acts of President Grant in March, 1869, was to remove Collector Gorman, who soon became a director in the Chesapeake and Ohio canal company. In 1872 he became its president.


SENATOR GORMAN.

In November, 1869, he was elected to the Maryland legislature, was re-elected in 1871 and chosen speaker of the house, in which position he demonstrated that parliamentary law was his great specialty. In 1875 he was elected to the state senate and served four years. In January, 1880, he was elected United States senator, as successor to William Pinkney Whyte, and took his seat March 4, 1881. In 1886 he was re-elected to serve till March, 1893.

In the senate he is now the recognized leader of his party. His shrewd management during the long contest over the federal elections bill roused the enthusiasm of his supporters all over the country. He is in the prime of life and health. As a fighter he is picturesque, but the fact that he usually wins is what interests his adherents.

When Alexandria Was Great.

At the Cercle Khedivial (the leading club of the city) not long ago, in speaking upon the early history of Alexandria, it was said: "It seems hard to realize that at one time Alexandria was the commercial center of the civilized world, as London is today. It had about the same population—some four millions of inhabitants—with about the same division into classes. There were the nobles and the untitled, the military and the civilians, the clergy and laity, the rich and poor. There was a library similar to but larger than the British museum, and galleries like the National and Royal. There was a banking quarter similar to Lombard street, and in the middle of it was the Emporium, or Stock exchange.

"I cannot tell you how large it was nor what accommodations it offered its bulls and bears. I have found out that it had a superb facade fronting the Mediterranean and probably visible for miles at sea. This facade consisted of a series of steps leading up to a great platform on which were at least twenty great columns of highly polished red granite. These were about ten feet apart, two feet in diameter and thirty feet high. On the columns was a highly ornate superstructure embellished with allegoric bass-reliefs and marble statues. The front of the building was not less than 250 feet wide, and judging from analogy must have been at least 750 feet deep."

Well Provided with Names.

Explorers generally give to their discoveries names which carry with them a decided flavor of home and nationality. Africa's great lake is known as the Albert Nyanza, because a subject of Queen Victoria superintended its rechristening. The big trees of Yosemite valley figure in English books under the title of "Giant Wellingtons," and in American volumes as "Giant Washingtons." In New Guinea and the surrounding islands the English and Germans are mixing up the nomenclature in a fashion that is at the same time confusing and ludicrous. The Germans have re-named many islands east of New Guinea, which since their discovery years ago had borne names given to them by the Englishmen who found them. Looking northeast through their glasses a while ago some English explorers on a New Guinea mountain top saw two great mountains, which they named Gladstone and Disraeli. A while after a German explorer, looking southwest at the same peaks, dignified them with the names of Kant and Schopenhauer. So we have on German and British maps different names for the same mountains.

Wealthy Brazilians in Paris.

People generally visit Paris to spend money and "have a good time" enjoying the distractions of that famous capital. For a long period the "American colony"—composed of people from the United States—has borne the palm for extravagance. But now the crown of notoriety has passed to the Brazilians, who are declared to form the largest and richest foreign group in the French metropolis. Its members appear to be all millionaires; they are said never to haggle over the price of any commodity, and feel insulted if a tradesman hands them their change. They are the life and support of all places of amusement. But like other foreigners they are not given entree to French unofficial society. The Gaul admits few not of his own race to his home circle.

The Strange Travels of Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones, of Kent, England, is doing more traveling since his death than ever before. During his life he attended closely to business and rarely left his shop. He passed away at Portsmouth two years ago and was duly buried. When his sorrowing widow removed to Highgate she obtained the necessary authority and had the body exhumed and taken to Highgate cemetery. In a year she changed her residence to Canterbury, and again dug up her former partner and carried him with her. Each time she put the old coffin or coffins inside a new one. Now she has gone to Liverpool, and again, with the permission of the authorities, Mr. Jones is to follow her.

Freedom of Speech Guaranteed.

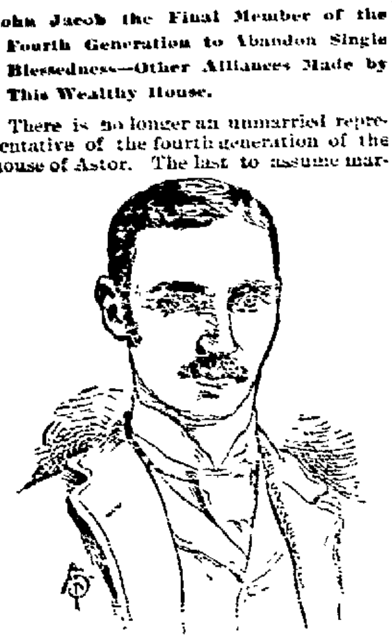
When [illegible] said or done "sub rosa" concealment [illegible] is not always in a creditable [illegible] that the term had its origin with a [illegible] ancient custom. The Romans [illegible] their banquet rooms with [illegible] and any guest who betrayed indiscreet words spoken "under the rose" committed social suicide.

THE ASTOR MARRIAGES.

A FAMILY AS FORTUNATE IN MATRIMONY AS IN BUSINESS.

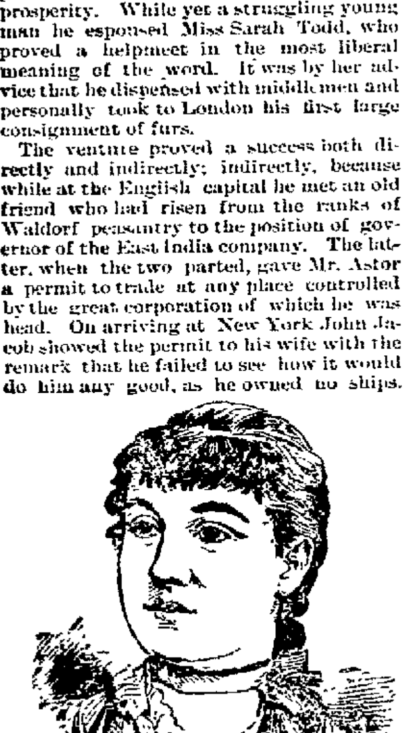
John Jacob the Final Member of the Fourth Generation to Abandon Single Blessedness—Other Alliances Made by This Wealthy House.

There is no longer an unmarried representative of the fourth generation of the house of Astor. The last to assume marital obligations was John Jacob Astor, who the other day became the husband of Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia.


JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

It is a remarkable fact that all the bearers of this famous name have been as fortunate in their domestic alliances as in their business enterprises. Indeed, it was to his wife that the original John Jacob Astor, the humble but keen witted immigrant from Switzerland, owed much of his prosperity. While yet a struggling young man he espoused Miss Sarah Todd, who proved a helpmeet in the most liberal meaning of the word. It was by her advice that he dispensed with middlemen and personally took to London his first large consignment of furs.

The venture proved a success both directly and indirectly; indirectly, because while at the English capital he met an old friend who had risen from the ranks of Waldorf peasantry to the position of governor of the East India company. The latter, when the two parted, gave Mr. Astor a permit to trade at any place controlled by the great corporation of which he was head. On arriving at New York John Jacob showed the permit to his wife with the remark that he failed to see how it would do him any good, as he owned no ships. Mrs. Astor suggested a partnership with a vessel owner. The suggestion was acted on, and the first voyage to China, where the East India company had a port, netted a profit of over $100,000, and led to further advantageous ventures in the Orient. Mrs. Astor bore her husband three sons and four daughters, and to the eldest son, William Backhouse Astor, was intrusted the conservation and extension of the vast property already accumulated. By his two wives, Margaret Armstrong and Alida Livingston, William B. had seven children. At his death the bulk of the estate, which he had faithfully administered and increased, went to his sons, John Jacob and William, the larger share going, it is believed, to John Jacob, who was the elder.


MISS AVA WILLING.

John Jacob married, in 1848, Miss Charlotte Augusta Gibbs, the beautiful daughter of a South Carolina merchant. They lived a life of almost ideal harmony, and dying left behind them a single son, who had gained political honors and literary fame before he was called on to bid his fond parents a last farewell. As the descendant in the eldest line William Waldorf is now the hereditary chief of the house of Astor. About a dozen years ago he wooed and won Miss Mary D. Paul, a Philadelphia maiden of great personal and intellectual charm. Mr. and Mrs. Astor are at present in Europe superintending the education of their children.

CARRIE ASTOR. HELEN ASTOR.
MARY PAUL. AUGUSTA ASTOR.

William Astor, the brother of John Jacob, married Miss Schermerhorn, a Knickerbocker belle, and from their union five children were born, four of whom are now alive. The eldest, who became Mrs. Van Alen, died almost before the close of her honeymoon. Miss Helen is now Mrs. Roosevelt-Roosevelt; Miss Augusta, Mrs. Coleman Drayton; Miss Carrie, Mrs. Orme Wilson, and John Jacob, the final representative of the fourth generation to abandon single blessedness, has, as before noted, led to the altar Miss Ava Willing.

Mrs. William Astor, who is still a remarkably handsome woman and a leader of New York society, has every reason to be proud of her children. Her oldest daughter, Mrs. Roosevelt, is a stately brunette, with much of her mother's charm of carriage and manners. She is devoted to her little ones, and although eagerly sought after rarely takes part in fashionable functions. Mrs. Drayton has that rare combination, blue eyes and black hair. The two set off splendidly the other charms of her attractive countenance. Her expression is vivacious, and she is noted for her skill as an entertainer and conversationalist. She has all that heart can wish for, including three bright children. Mrs. Wilson is a decided blonde. She was the last of the sisters to marry, and all that wealth and affection could devise was undertaken to make her wedding a brilliant affair.

Her bridal dress is still spoken of as "the crowning creation of Worth." The corsage and train were of white satin, wrought in heavy brocaded figures of flowers with threads of silver. Orange blossoms, reproduced in wax, covered the front of the gown, the sprays descending in a crescent from the left hip to the lower right hand corner of the skirt. The dress fitted closely over the shoulders to the neck in the back. The front was cut low and square, the space being filled with frills of point lace and orange blossoms. The sleeves reached to the elbows and were finished with lace. The train, which fell in double box plaits from the belt, looked like twin folds of silver drapery and was three yards long. The veil was the finest production of Brussels handiwork, and was fastened to the bride's hair with diamond stars. Mrs. Wilson's home life is said to be as pleasant as that of her older sisters, and, like them, she has some promising little people to engross her tenderest attentions.

"Jack" Astor, as his intimates call him, is a "chip of the old block." He has been given a collegiate education, has traveled extensively and has seen much of society. He is on the sunny side of thirty, is nearly six feet tall, and has not yet begun to take on flesh, being slim and wiry as a professional athlete. He likes outdoor exercise, and dresses expensively but quietly. Mrs. "Jack" Astor, nee Willing, is some years younger than her husband, and comes of a family that has been famous in the social annals of the Quaker City for more than a century and a half. Charles Willing was one of the founders of the University of Pennsylvania, and was mayor of Philadelphia in 1748 and again in 1754.

He married Nannie Shippen. Their son Thomas was president of the United States bank. The house increased in wealth and distinction during the succeeding generations, and formed alliances with the Barings and other noted English families. Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Willing, the parents of Miss Ava (now Mrs. Astor), are firmly established as social arbiters in Philadelphia. Besides their Quaker City mansion they maintain another home in New York, at which they reside whenever business or pleasure calls them to Manhattan Island.

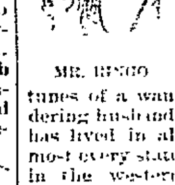
Naturally, great interest was attached to the nuptials of Mr. Astor and Miss Willing. The bride's home was thronged with guests from the two big cities, and there were mirth, merriment and congratulations without stint. So also as regards the presents. Altogether it can be said that no young couple ever faced the future with fairer prospect for a life of unclouded sunshine, for it is whispered that the union is purely a love match, warmly approved by both the families concerned.

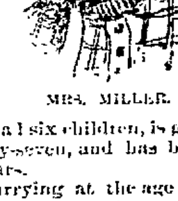
F. X. WHITE.

A Vigorous Pair of Twins.

The oldest pair of twins in the United States are believed to reside in Atchison county, Kan. They are Ludwill Rector Ringo and his sister, Margaret Ringo Miller. They were born in the year 1804 in Culpepper county, Va. Their father was of German nationality, and was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, witnessing the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. On their mother's side they are direct descendants of Lord Ludwill, of England.

Marrying at an early age, their paths widely separated, and only recently they have had a chance to renew their youthful intimacy. The sister, following the fortunes of a wandering husband, has lived in almost every state in the western part of the Union. She has had six children, is grandmother to twenty-seven, and has been a widow sixteen years.


MR. RINGO


MRS. MILLER.

The brother, marrying at the age of 22, lost his wife about three months ago, after a married life of almost sixty-five years. He has five living children, nine grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

The twins come of a long lived family. Their father lived to be 97, and their mother passed her ninetieth birthday. Though 87 years of age, they are both strong, and are possessed of all their mental faculties. The prospects are good that they will see their ninetieth birthday, and maybe more.

They reside only a few miles apart, living with their children—the brother with a daughter in Atchison, and the sister with a daughter a few miles in the country.

If there are any older twins the twins of this sketch would be pleased to hear from them. As far as is known, the distinction of being the oldest pair of twins in the United States belongs to them.

Less Conspicuous Uniforms Advocated.

An important question now being considered by the government of the United States, as well as by those of various European countries, is regarding the advisability of a change in uniforms for the land forces, the object being to render soldiers less conspicuous targets for an enemy. The change is proposed as a consequence of the recent improvements in small arms, the introduction of smokeless powder and the possibility of battle between far distant armies. The most imperative need for a reform of this sort exists in Germany, where the polished helmets, the scarlet and blue of the ordinary private, the white collars of the cuirassiers and the rainbow tints all over the hussars make the wearers so remarkably distinct to the eye at long distances that the destructive work of long range infantry or artillery is greatly facilitated.

Railway Building on the Sahara.

It is the opinion of Gerhard Rohlfs, the African explorer, that the trans-Sahara railway can be built "only after the complete subjugation of all the peoples through whose territory the route would lie. For this [illegible] 20,000 picked soldiers would be necessary. One of the greatest obstacles in the way of the constructors would be the sand banks. The largest of these banks [illegible] tunneled, while cuts might be made through the smaller ones. In many places sand sheds, built after the plan of the American snow sheds, would be necessary."

ADMIRAL PORTER'S IDEAL PAPER.

The Veteran Sailor's Views Regarding the Press of America.

The late Admiral David Dixon Porter, although he had been a sailor for more than threescore of the seventy eight years of his life, and had attained the highest rank in the navy of the United States after a career distinguished by gallantry and success, desired to achieve prominence in other fields than that of conflict. When he laid aside the sword he took up the pen, and surprised the world in his latter days by turning out some very readable volumes of history and fiction, as well as a play, that was by no means a failure. His only half concealed regret seemed to be that his career had been that of a fighter instead of that of a writer. He admired newspapers and newspaper men. He was a subscriber to fourteen daily journals, and often spoke with admiration of the enterprise and fairness of the American press. "Although," as he once said, "I have sometimes received personal attacks from that quarter, which attacks I have never allowed to annoy me. Without the press," he added, "we would soon lose our civilization, the world would run riot and in a few years we would all relapse into barbarism."

ADMIRAL DAVID DIXON PORTER.

To a query from the editor of The Boston Globe as to his idea of a good newspaper, he replied recently: "A good newspaper is the one which has the largest circulation and makes the most money, inculcates the highest code of morals, and contains the best editorials. It should be conservative, and should not favor any party in support of a wrong in opposition to the convictions of the editor. It should support the best men in city, state and national government irrespective of their politics, and do what it could to bring about the millennium."

Condition of the Private Soldier.

The private soldiers in the army of the United States may not know it, but the fact is that they receive better pay, better treatment and more privileges than those of similar condition in any other civilized country. The "raw recruit" gets $13 a month, with food and shelter, from the moment of his enlistment. The pay is increased as he gains experience and shows himself a faithful follower of the flag. In striking comparison with this state of affairs is the condition of the picturesque but underpaid Gaul. In 1869 each soldier cost the French government $72. In 1878 this had risen to $80. Now the figures have been brought down to $79. The result has been accomplished by economic and administrative reforms, although in the mean time the daily pay of the soldier has been increased three centimes, his meat rations have been augmented, and sugar and coffee have been added to his diet, all of which together make an increased expense of $15 per capita annually. [illegible] expenditure of the French government on a cavalryman is $85.50.

A New Treatment for Cancer.

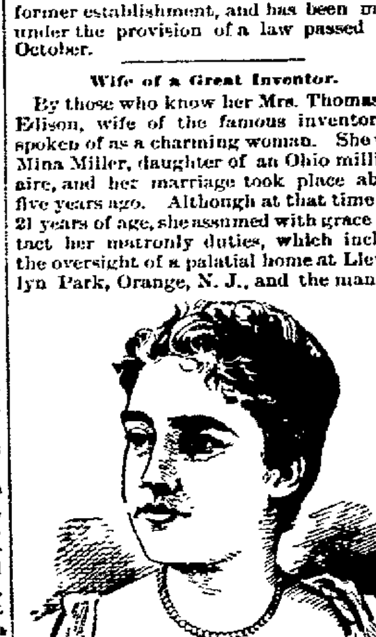
Some valuable discoveries regarding that terrible disease known as cancer have been made by Professor von Mosetig, of Vienna, who has devoted ten years to a study of malignant tumors. The cells of these, the professor found, have less vitality than the other cells of the same person, "a fact which admitted of the possibility of acting upon the cells of the tumor without making the general organism suffer. Professor von Mosetig made injections with a colored substance—methyl violet. The nucleus in the cells absorbed the color, immediately ceased to flow, and very soon began to shrink and wither, so that swellings decreased with astonishing rapidity. The injections had to be repeated frequently, of course."

Literally a Nation Under Arms.

"In time of peace prepare for war" seems to be a chief maxim of German administration. The imperial army as now constituted comprises 486,983 men, 20,283 officers, 9,000 one year volunteers, 1,830 surgeons, as well as numerous paymasters, gunsmiths, saddlers and veterinarians. This is a considerable increase over the former establishment, and has been made under the provision of a law passed last October.

Wife of a Great Inventor.

By those who know her Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, wife of the famous inventor, is spoken of as a charming woman. She was Mina Miller, daughter of an Ohio millionaire, and her marriage took place about five years ago. Although at that time not 21 years of age, she assumed with grace and tact her matronly duties, which include the oversight of a palatial home at Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J., and the management of three children by Mr. Edison's first wife. These little ones are now devoted worshipers of their lovely young stepmother, and if they waver in allegiance it is only to lavish caresses on their tiny half sister Madaline, who is the fruit of the inventor's second union.


MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON.

Mrs. Edison is thoroughly devoted to her home and family, and rarely figures in fashionable affairs of magnitude. Her picture here given is reproduced from a recent number of The Ladies' Home Journal.

HIS [illegible]

The Hour Had Come and He Used It to Advantage.

During the halcyon days of the roller skating rink I was in the ticket office of a rink in Louisville when a man came in and asked if he could hire the floor for one hour. It was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and after some figuring he was told that he could have it for $10.

"I want to bring a friend here and teach him to roll," he explained, "and I want it understood that no one is to raise a hand to help."

That was agreed to, and he paid the money and went away. When he returned, ten minutes later, he had his friend with him, and he selected one pair of rollers, strapped them to the man's feet, and after a little led him out to the center of the floor, where there was a single column reaching up to the roof. Here he loosened his hold, stood back with folded arms, and said:

"James Burns, you are a cheat and a liar! You lied me out of $50 a year ago!"

"Look, here, Sam; what does this mean?" demanded the other, who was clinging to the post for support.

"It means that the hour for my revenge has come at last! James Burns, you are a scoundrel! Yes, sir, you are a contemptible, miserable wretch!"

"You—you must be crazy!" gasped the victim as he recovered from a "slew" made by one of his feet.

"No, sir! Far from it! I planned this to get revenge. You are a low lived, miserable cur! Words fail to express my contempt for you!"

The other made a move at him, but "slewed" right and left and came near going down. He got a new grip on the post, and stood there with his legs wobbling and trembling. The other steadfastly regarded him for a long minute, and then exclaimed:

"Liar, villifier, slanderer. I defy and spit upon you!"

He advanced and spat, and then turned on his heel and walked away. The other was so mad and helpless that he shed tears, and he offered an employe $5 to come and help him sit down and get his skates off. This was against the bargain, however, and no one went near him. He got so mad that he decided to try it alone, but the instant he let go of the post one foot shot one way and the other in a contrary direction, and he came down like a block of stone. After ten minutes' work he got his skates off, and then he crawled across the floor on hands and knees. His companion had disappeared, but as he was ready to follow after him he waved his hand to us and said:

"I will hunt him! I will find him! I will skin him, and use his skin for fish bait to catch bullheads with!"—New York Sun.

Not Going West.

A patrolman who was passing through an alley off Beaubien street the other day came upon a boy of 12 who had a corn cutter in one hand, a piece of broken scythe in the other and an old pistol stuck in his hip pocket.

"On the warpath?" queried the officer as he looked him over.

"Yes, somewhat."

"Going west to fight Indians, I suppose?"

"Noap."

"What then?"

"I'm going up here about two blocks to strike terror to the heart of a boy who thinks he can lick me. How do I look?"

"Very savage."

"Do I need a butcher knife?"

"No. He'll wilt when he sees you."

"That's what I want. I'll creep up on him, pull his hair, utter a war whoop and roll him in the ashes. Well, good-by. If you hear shrieks and yells you needn't mind the racket. It will only be me twisting his scalp lock."—Detroit Free Press.

The Last Resort.

A professor was exceedingly amazed by the fact that many of the students left the recitation room during the course of his lecture. He appealed to them in different ways, but in vain; some few still persisted in going out before the close of the lecture. Finally he announced at the beginning of the hour that in place of his ordinary lecture he proposed to preach a short sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed and found wanting." Then he added, "Gentlemen, you will please pass out as fast as you are weighed."—New England Magazine.

Nothing Very New.

Mrs. de Visite—Good afternoon, Miss Blank! Is your mother at home?

Miss Blank—No. She has gone to Mrs. de Mugg's progressive conversation party. By the way, what sort of a party is that, Mrs. de Visite?

Mrs. de Visite—It is one at which the conversation begins with art, science and literature, and progresses very rapidly to fashions, gossip and servants.—Good News.

A Just Punishment.

Herr Wamperl fell violently on the icy pavement.

Rising and rubbing his bruised limbs he cried to the proprietor of the house where he slipped:

"It serves you right that I should fall on your pavement. Why didn't you scatter ashes over it?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Running Short.

Kingley (to Bingo, who has just moved)—This is a pretty nice house you've got, Bingo, but I thought you said you were going to buy it instead of paying rent.

Bingo—So I was. But I had to pay the truckman first.—Munsey's Weekly.

Questionable Praise.

Composer (to his friend)—Well, how do you like my sonata?

"My dear fellow, no one will ever play it after you."—Fliegende Blatter.

His Occupation.

She—Yes, the only things that make life endurable are art and poetry. By the way, did you know that the young poet Warble, who has become so famous, had an elder brother?

He—No; what does he do?

She—He supports Warble.—Life.

The Marion Daily Star.

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SATURDAY. - - FEBRUARY 21

THE Mansfield News, in its fight against the gamblers, "sewed up the game."

THERE is a hopeful sign of the opening of spring trade. Eggs have got down to 14 cents per dozen—the hen, at least, is minding her business.

THE outlook for the Australian ballot system in Ohio begins to look favorable. The committee of the Ohio senate has reported back the election bill of Senator Shaw, including a modified form of the system, and recommending its passage.

WHY all this fuss about the religion of General Sherman? He was a great man and a good man—honest, patriotic and sincere; what more can be said? He belonged to the country, and to the country belongs the inheritance of the rich qualifications.

WE have heard so little of the local spring election so far that the fact that it is to be a most important one is almost lost sight of. Candidates do not appear above the surface very numerously, but this does not exclude the possibility of there being plenty of them when the real preliminary battle begins.

THIS from the Toledo Commercial furnishes food for reflection in Marion: "Upper Sandusky is another town that has grown tired of the natural gas business. Has nearly 7,000 acres under lease, it is said, and still unable to keep itself in supply." Marion's misfortune in not finding gas may yet turn out to be good luck.

AN old friend of the STAR refers very plainly to the conditions of the Malleable Iron Company in another part of the paper. The STAR does not believe in deploring the conditions of things while there is yet hope of salvation, but the writer is not an alarmist and is in a position to know whereof he speaks, and he is granted space. We hope he may succeed in his endeavor to awaken an interest in the matter.

A LATE telegram this afternoon from Washington announces that Ex-Governor Foster has been nominated by President Harrison as secretary of the treasury, to succeed the lamented Windom. This announcement, which comes as positive information, will be received with a degree of pleasure by Republicans generally, and especially of Ohio. Mr. Foster has enemies among Democrats, but nothing more could be expected when his thorough republicanism is taken into consideration. And Ohio has received recognition at the hands of the administration, even though it comes through the sorrowful death of Mr. Windom.

THERE are kickers and kickers, but no one would have patience with the man who is eternally kicking about his own town. Besides doing it a direct injury he knocks all the inspiration out of others who might do good if they were not under his influence. Because there is a bigger town somewhere else, or one more enterprising, help your own along, but don't kick. If you have occasion to say a good word say it; you will feel better, besides being able to look your fellow citizen squarely in the face, believing that you have been loyal to his interests as well as your own. If your newspaper tells all the good things about the town don't kick and accuse it of baneful exaggeration; some day you may want a frescoed obituary. Don't kick, it's the nature of a mule and the habit of the Spanish dancer, and neither are becoming companions.

A RETROSPECTION of the history of Marion for the past five years is not unpleasant. We hear a good deal about taxes, things we can't afford and other things we should do without, but look back a little. You admit we have increased manufactories, threefold the population and double the value of real estate. All this without an apparent effort, all because of a fortunate location and good luck. Towns surrounding Marion completely have been bonded to the extent of $[illegible] to induce manufacturers to locate with them, but nothing of this kind has been done here. And what have we got? [illegible] of the best manufactories of the state, an excellent waterworks plant, and we're getting sewerage. True, a great deal of crushed stone has been [illegible] ably buried, but the era of [illegible] better is about here, and with [illegible] tages of a city government next season we will have it.

RAILROAD BREVITIES.

Ohio [illegible] in The F[illegible] [illegible] that [illegible]

[illegible]

Mike Mul[illegible] very recently retired from his position as [illegible] Azusa and Terre Haute railroad, having served the road faithfully at the same [illegible] for thirty-one years. He says he was beginning to "lose his nerve."

The Michigan Central railroad proposes to put on a train drawn by a new [illegible] compressed [illegible] between Buffalo and Detroit. They say it will make the trip of 229 miles in less than five hours, the fastest schedule time ever attempted.

Three hundred feet of trestle belonging to the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad was recently burned and was reconstructed in thirty-six hours from timber which when the fire began was standing in the forest. This sounds like a big story, but it is true.

A "chemical lung" is the latest tunnel ventilating device. It was recently tested in London. In a few moments it reduced the temperature of a room from 82 to 65 degs., and made air loaded with gaseous and organic impurities almost chemically pure.

An all steel car is cylindrical in shape and is designed to reduce the danger of traveling to a minimum and prevent telescoping—the most fatal result of collisions. There will be no splinters to kill or injure passengers in case of collision, as there is no wood in its construction and no angles.

The total income of Michigan railroads during 1890 was $17,755,306 over 1889, and the net income $6,195,631 above that of the preceding year, equivalent to 24 per cent. The accidents during the year were 512, an increase of 40. Fatal results occurred in 176 cases. The taxes received amount to $757,234, an increase $45,106 over 1889.

ARMY AND NAVY NOTES.

Horseshoes of compressed paper have been introduced into the artillery and cavalry of the German army.

The German government has resolved to spend $12,000,000 on three new armored ironclads, four dispatch boats and thirty-eight torpedo boats.

The Argentine Republic has recently added to its navy six first class torpedo boats of almost identically the same type and size as the Cushing.

Messrs. Yarrow, of Poplar, England, are building a fast torpedo vessel for Austria, and five torpedo boats are being built of the fifty-six ton Schichau type.

It is stated that as a result of recent experiments several Italian warships are to be altered to enable them to burn petroleum in their furnaces instead of coal.

The introduction of the magazine rifle into the British navy has been decided upon. This rifle will soon undergo tests at Springfield, Mass., with a view to its introduction into the American service.

Canister shot will not be used in the French army in the future. The shells are filled with an explosive made of chrysolite and a substance kept secret, and every battery has seventy-five rounds of these projectiles.

Although the United States navy is very "hard up" for seamen, the rigidity of the examinations through which candidates must pass is in no way diminished. The number of candidates who are rejected very much exceeds those accepted.

The Turkish government has been for some time contemplating improvements in its navy. The small cruiser Hellelnumia has recently been launched, and $50,000 has been appropriated to improve the Azazieh, Mahmudieh, Osmanieh and Orkanieh.

ROYAL FLUSHES.

Emperor William has given orders that women shall not be employed at night in any government factory.

The little queen of Holland has her military household, and her service includes also a chamberlain, professors, her governess and other attendants.

The Princess of Wales has given orders that nothing need be submitted for her inspection, or that of her daughters, in which birds are used as trimming.

King Kalakaua, when he died, had with him an unpublished book, "The Temple of Wisdom," in which he attempts to show that all things have their origin in fire and will end in fire.

The emperor of Japan is tall in comparison with the majority of his subjects, and has strongly marked features. His eyes are dark and watchful, and he has a slight beard and mustache.

Wherever Queen Victoria goes her royal bed and her favorite brand of cheese are taken. She likes Cheddar best, and after dinner she usually eats a small piece of it with a water cracker.

The only Hohenzollern prince who sat with an ordinary school class on an ordinary school bench was Prince William, now Emperor William II. He attended the Cassel Gymnasium and contracted there his distaste for Greek.

ATCHISON PHILOSOPHY.

Love will digest anything.

Two persons who have lied to each other can never become sincere friends.

A man never gets so poor that he can't borrow trouble without security.

There are few who can help a needy person without afterwards telling somebody.

When a man is cross it is an evil sign that he [illegible]

W[illegible] back. [illegible] wards [illegible]

You have only to say that a woman is pretty to [illegible] say, "Yes, [illegible]"

Some men address people in the way a farmer [illegible] wonder that they are not more [illegible]

A philosopher is a man who [illegible]

[illegible] the other part of the world.—Atchison Globe.

GASTRONOMIC TIDBITS.

Th[illegible] is a new [illegible] called "ruelle." It is [illegible] onions and celery.

[illegible] the test of fresh [illegible] is a decided odor of the [illegible]

It is complained that food portions at some [illegible] hotels have become too small [illegible]

[illegible] who used to dream of ancestors which they had never seen have only to take a second help of the pudding.

Cocoa and other parts of the domestic [illegible] imported from France in [illegible] among American epicures.

The utilization of horse meat for food increases in both France and Germany, where perhaps fastidious eaters do not [illegible]

So called Russian fried potatoes which some hotels serve for breakfast are unknown in Czardom, and if they were would be [illegible] repudiated.

American oysters, game and fruit, also cheese, are quite the fad at London dinner parties if we are to believe a correspondent who has been "dining out." None of these things suffer from prejudice.

The English mode of cooking the far famed whitebait of the Thames is to mix them through a batter of eggs and meal, put them into a bag and cook in boiling hot fat. Then it is that they are "simply delicious."

In selecting fish, says Goddard's book on marketing, choose only those which are firm and stiff, with lively red gills, eyes full and clear and fine form. The sooner fish are cooked after taken from the water the better.

In these days of so many alleged cures for consumption, oysters are commended and are given to consumptive patients because they contain iodine. The treatment is quite common in the south.—New York Mail and Express.

THEATRICAL CHAT.

W. H. Crane has begun his traveling season. He will play only "The Senator" during the present tour.

Count Tolstoi has written a satire in dramatic form of the vanity and folly of the Russian nobles. It is called the "Fruits of Science."

The recent operation on Sig. Campanini's throat has completely restored his voice, and his singing is now fully up to the high standard of former years.

During a recent engagement of Clara Morris in Sioux City, the Typographical union of that town presented her with a handsome souvenir as a token of their esteem.

William Hanlon, of the firm of Hanlon Brothers, the proprietors of the "Superba," is, it is said, about to patent a new arrangement for the stage which will do away with what is known as the "star" trap.

Mr. Marion Kerner, who has recently returned from Ober-Ammergau with views showing the scenes and characters in the presentation of the Passion Play, will begin a series of lectures illustrating the sacred drama.

Lawrence Barrett is so well satisfied with his latest production, "Guido Ferranti," that he has not as yet chosen a successor. Edwin Booth, who was an interested spectator on the first night, feels convinced that Oscar Wilde has written a fine play.

Bronson Howard's new play, which is about completed, will probably attract more attention than the work of any modern living dramatist. His name is now more prominently before the English speaking world than that of any other writer.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Crushed morocco is the very newest material for covering bags and all fancy leather goods.

The very latest in photograph frames are those that show a combination of tortoise shell and silver.

Decidedly unique are the new spoons, the chased handles of which are pierced until they produce quite a lacelike effect.

The long chains of twenty odd years ago have returned to us, and with them comes the old slide chain with jeweled slide.

A novelty in cigarette cases is shaped like a portmanteau, opening in the center and disclosing its contents neatly packed on either side.

Costly trifles are bonbon dishes in silver. Modern patterns are heart shaped with pierced borders. Silver shells are also used as bonbon trays.

The very latest in cut glass scent bottles has a silver bird perched on the stopper. On pressing the latter the bird emits a spray of perfume from its beak.

The watch is making itself quite at home in all sorts of odd places. We find it in umbrella handles, the tops of inkstands, in calendars, and hidden away in the heart of rose pendants.

In much of the new jewelry, diamonds and pearls have changed places, pearls forming the piece de resistance of the ornament and the diamonds serving as an enhancement of their beauty.

A convenience for the smoking room is the self adjusting lamp in silver. It comes in various forms, in all of which the arrangement is such that the light remains always at the top, in whatever position the lamp may be held.—Jeweler's Circular.

RULES FOR GOOD HEALTH.

Eat plain food.

Be regular with your habits.

Begin your morning meal with fruit.

Wear woolen clothing the year round.

Don't go to work immediately after eating.

It is safer to filter and boil drinking water.

Keep the feet comfortable and well protected.

Be moderate in the use of liquids at all seasons.

Exercise in open air whenever the weather permits.

[illegible] to bed at the same hour [illegible]

Br[illegible] at least twice a day. [illegible]

In [illegible] streets do your walking [illegible]

[illegible] with the health [illegible]

A [illegible] water [illegible] towel [illegible]

[illegible] living [illegible]

[illegible] to keep the [illegible]—Herald of Health.

The Ice Fly, [illegible]

In a recent [illegible] Gazette a [illegible] which are [illegible] having been [illegible] ing the most [illegible] prevailing the [illegible] London, [illegible] snow bound [illegible] He says: "A[illegible] with a friend, [illegible] more from [illegible] cone well filled [illegible] deeper and firmer as we [illegible] when we reached within [illegible] feet of the top we came upon [illegible] fly, quite dead, [illegible] been very [illegible] of life [illegible]. A few feet higher on we found five or six more, [illegible] alive and some dead, but higher still, and within a very short distance of the top, we were surprised to find hundreds and thousands of them, all alive and apparently enjoying themselves.

"At this elevation the ground was deeply covered with snow, and all the rocks thickly crusted with ice. We noticed that it was particularly where the ice was thickest that the insects were most numerous. On the south side of the mountain, where we descended, we saw none of our little friends. I am not a naturalist, and Benmore may be the ordinary winter resort of the fly, but it appears curious that an insect which is usually associated with the ideas of warmth should be found in such numbers in winter at an elevation of 3,500 feet above the sea level."

Recent London Expressions.

Two new and startling words are coming across the ocean for the use of that large and imposing body of New Yorkers to whom the word "English" is a talisman of invincible value. No man has ever been able to tell exactly how slang gets a start in London, but it is certain that when it secures a good circulation in the small talk of the big English towns its appearance here within a short time is inevitable. Nearly two years ago everybody in London indulged in the expression "in the movement." Then came "in it." Nowadays in New York there is no more scathing comment upon a man's general failure than the remark that he is "not in it."

This has been surpassed of late by the poetical simile that the unfortunate man is like the label on a bottle. As the label is not in it, the aspersion is severe. The two new words of the year in London are "spoof" and "wide." To spoof a man means to trick him, to comment and put up a wicked trick on him, and to generally cavort with the more tender and trustworthy elements of his nature. When you say that a man is "wide" in London a flush of mingled pride and satisfaction overspreads his face. It is a great thing to be clever, smart, downey, knowing and wideawake, but people who are all these things are as nothing compared to the man who is "wide."—New York Sun.

The Installment Plan.

There is something significant in the extraordinary growth of business houses run on the installment plan. They are not confined to Grand street and lower Broadway, but are to be found in imposing buildings on Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, and their business is carried on in a fashion that indicates considerable financial skill. They sell goods at a profit which causes the more conservative establishments a good deal of surprise. Their customers are invariably women, and they sign what is known as an "agreement," which binds them to pay a stipulated sum at intervals for anything that they purchase. The wording of the "agreement" is ingenious, but any one who is familiar with the law, and who examines the papers carefully, finds that it is nothing more or less than a chattel mortgage, with a rate of interest that is usurious. But they are within the letter of the law, and that is apparently enough in these days of keen "competition" in trade.—New York World.

Future of Australia.

The storage of water in reservoirs is being carried out in a large way by municipalities and private companies. Throughout New South Wales and Queensland the boring of artesian wells has met with satisfactory success. Once given the certain means of carrying the flocks and herds through the occasional periods of drought, there seems no limit to the pastoral capacity of such immense provinces as New South Wales and Queensland. With completed systems of irrigation Australia promises to become one of the greatest grape and fruit growing countries in the world. The many difficulties with which men are confronted on this great continent are more than matched by its wonderful possibilities.—Century.

Prices for Rare Books.

People who are fortunate enough to possess first editions of Burns will do well to send them into the market while the craze for them lasts. A copy which sold for £65 in 1887 sold for £[illegible] last season. It is clear that for some time to come there will be a great run on the late Mr. Halliwell Phillipps' [illegible] edition of Shakespeare in sixteen volumes, of which only 150 copies exist. Nine years ago this work was sold for £51, but last season the only copy which was offered realized £171.—London World.

To Check Desertions.

It is well known in the Russian army that death follows desertion. A deserter was lately shot who ran away a year ago and had traveled 4,000 miles. It cost the government over $[illegible] to find him, but it would have paid $[illegible] sooner than let him get away. Over [illegible] soldiers were assembled to see him shot.—Detroit Free Press.

A Monster Bass.

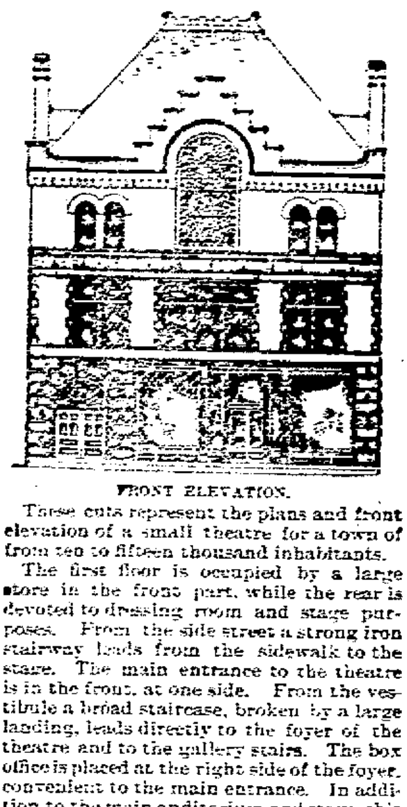
The San Diego [illegible] tells of a monster black bass [illegible] line recently at Ce[illegible]. It weighed 318 pounds, and the [illegible] was forty-two minutes in getting the fish alongside the steamer Kaiak.

A COUNTRY THEATRE.

It Will Seat Six Hundred, and Is Attractive and Cheap.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

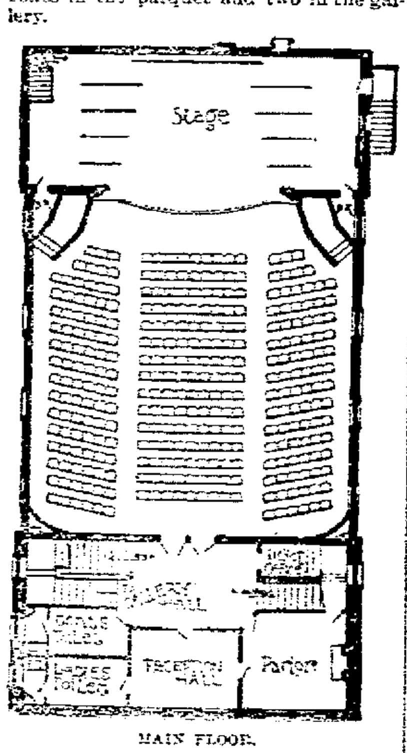
The modern system of theatrical management has not only had an appreciable effect upon the drama itself and the artists who portray that drama, but also upon the structures in which it is produced. Thirty years ago the bands of strolling players which traveled through the country visiting only the large towns, were content to play in halls, or even barns and school houses, with no scenery except a drop curtain in many instances. The introduction of the combination system has materially changed all this, and the growth of stage realism, in which are employed water tanks, architectural structures, etc., are used upon the stage now necessitates suitable theatres in which plays ranging from the wildest farce to the most elaborate spectacular representations can be produced as adjuncts to the progressive country towns.



FRONT ELEVATION.

These cuts represent the plans and front elevation of a small theatre for a town of from ten to fifteen thousand inhabitants.

The first floor is occupied by a large store in the front part, while the rear is devoted to dressing room and stage purposes. From the side street a strong iron stairway leads from the sidewalk to the stage. The main entrance to the theatre is in the front, at one side. From the vestibule a broad staircase, broken by a large landing, leads directly to the foyer of the theatre and to the gallery stairs. The box office is placed at the right side of the foyer, convenient to the main entrance. In addition to the main auditorium and stage, this floor contains a parlor, reception room, and ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms. In the third story is the gallery of the theatre, and a large lodge room with necessary anterooms complete. There are two private boxes in the parquet and two in the gallery.

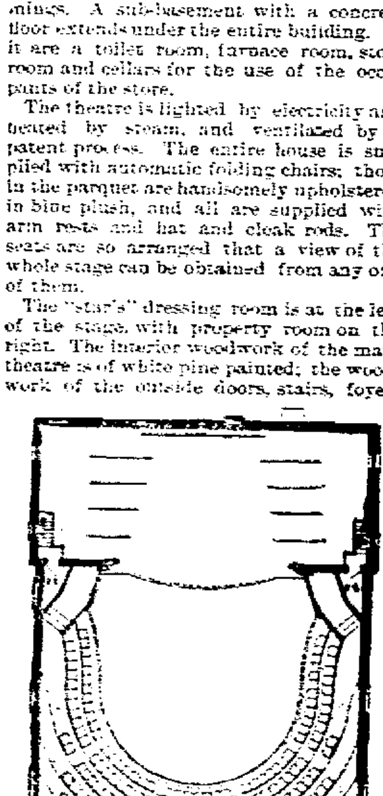


MAIN FLOOR.

The building is of brick with stone trimmings. A sub-basement with a concrete floor extends under the entire building. In it are a toilet room, furnace room, store room and cellars for the use of the occupants of the store.

The theatre is lighted by electricity and heated by steam, and ventilated by a patent process. The entire house is supplied with automatic folding chairs; those in the parquet are handsomely upholstered in blue plush, and all are supplied with arm rests and hat and cloak rods. The seats are so arranged that a view of the whole stage can be obtained from any one of them.

The "star's" dressing room is at the left of the stage, with property room on the right. The interior woodwork of the main theatre is of white pine painted; the woodwork of the outside doors, stairs, foyer,



GALLERY FLOOR.

and all rooms in the second and third stories in front are finished in light oak. The walls of the proscenium arch and ceilings are decorated with papier mache ornaments in relief.

The roof is of slate.

The theatre is provided with [illegible] long newels [illegible] railings. The outside doors [illegible] to preclude possibility of danger in case of a panic. The seating capacity is about 600, including boxes.

D. W. KING.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?
Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that
"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."
Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that
DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY
for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.
FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. [illegible]

The Poor Brute.

"Oh, madam, Jip has just bit a man in the street!"

"What kind of a looking man was he?"

"He was nearly in rags."

"Poor Jip! Wash the darling's mouth out with a little eau de cologne."—Judge.

An Appropriate Name.

Garrulous Stranger (on a train)—My wife's name was Wood. What was yours?

Crusty Old Bachelor—I guess mine's name was "wouldn't." I didn't get her.—Washington Star.

Remarkable Facts.
Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Emira Hutchins of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker of Orid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Linburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

Two Lovers.

She was sweeter than [illegible]
He long sought her [illegible]
He plead not in [illegible]
And great was his [illegible]
—New York Herald.

Dr. Acker's English Pills
Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Cause for Thanks.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard, see
How much she labors uselessly;
And then your thanks to heaven tell
That you know how to rest so well.
—Washington Post.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am satisfied I should not be alive today if it had not been for them. They cured me of dyspepsia when all other remedies failed."—T. P. Bonner, Chester, Pa. Ayer's Pills are sold by all druggists.

North Dakota farmers are forming a combination to fight the harvester trust.

To Young Mothers.
Who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial, [illegible] invariably alleviate the pains, horrors and risks of labor, and often entirely do away with them. Sold at Flocken's Drug store.

Eleven million acres of land in the United States are owned by [illegible]

A [illegible] E. E. [illegible] have always warranted [illegible] sold twelve dozen, and it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance. [illegible] dry up a cough but [illegible] It will cure a severe cold [illegible] than any other treatment. [illegible] for sale by L. H. Flocken [illegible]

Wolves and other [illegible] with the [illegible] Texas.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.

The Harvard college cooperative society last year did a business of $[illegible] on $[illegible] capital.

Sore Throat
Is particularly favorable to the contraction of diphtheria. Heed the warning and use Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. It at once allays the inflammation of the throat, subdues the pain and gives permanent relief. It promptly and effectually destroys all contagion and diphtheritic germs. It is a safeguard against diphtheria, and should be used on the first symptoms of sore throat as a gargle.

It has been proven that it never reduces the size of a bill to file it.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.
Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

As the World remarks, the [illegible] on the wall—March Forth!

A National Event.
The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a [illegible] event, but whether it will be of [illegible] benefit to this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequaled testimonials, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co. [illegible] warranted [illegible] drugs.

It is [illegible]

[illegible] disease, than this remedy.

We believe we have a thorough knowledge of all the ins and outs of newspaper advertising, gained in an experience of twenty-five years of successful business; we have the best equipped office, by far the most comprehensive as well as the most convenient system of
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
placing contracts and verifying their fulfillment and unrivaled facilities in all departments for careful and intelligent service. We offer our services to all who contemplate spending $10 or $10,000 in newspaper advertising and who wish to get the most and best advertising for the money.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY
Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unheeded and unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained. It is soothing, anti-septic, cleansing, and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. COLD IN THE HEAD is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved and quickly cured. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, roaring in the head, watering or weak eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease and therefore can be cured only by local application of OSWI CATARRH REMEDY. The great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is recognized as the common sense method of treating this disease. 50 cents per bottle.
John Stackhouse & Co.
532 Arch St.
PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co., Marion, O.

$5.00. $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES
$2.00 & $1.75 FOR BOYS
$1.75 FOR MISSES
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
[illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.
Sold at Flocken's drug store.

GRAND PALACE HOTEL
81 to 103 North Clark Street,
CHICAGO.
Four Minutes from Court House. Both Plans.
Weekly, $[illegible] Transients, $2 Up.
Restaurant by Compagnon, late Chicago Club. Chef.
POPULAR PRICES. NEW HOUSE.
Cut this out for further reference.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold in Marion by H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Local Time Card.

Quick Time!

ERIE

[illegible] THE LOWEST RATES!

[illegible] DIVISION.

[illegible] DEPOT
[illegible] 16th, 189[illegible]

[illegible]

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9:55 am	No. 8	11.20 pm
No. 5	12.55 p m	No. 2	[illegible]
No. 2	11. 0 pm	No. 12	4:25 pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. 3	6.49 am

Nos. 2, [illegible]0 and 31 have no Erie connection.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov 23, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 3	10.42 a. m.	No. 10	8.41 a. m.
No. 7	5:20 p. m.	No. 2	5:50 p. m.
No. 6	12.30 a. m.	No. 18	9:52 p. m.
No. 17	5.55 a. m.	No. 8	3:25 a. m.
No. [illegible], local	7.50 a. m.	No. 86, local	2:20 p. m.
No. [illegible], *M.Ac	5:20 a. m.	No. 82, *M.Ac	6.00 p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no farther west [illegible] this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 34	6 3[illegible] am	No. 30	5 10 am
No. 33	11 35 am	No. 32	9 50 am
No. 35	5 21 pm	No. 34	1 24 pm
		No. 36	8 45 pm

All trains run Sunday but 34 and 33. Trains 30 and 37 run only between Marion and Columbus.

FREELAND'S

WALL PAPER STORE

Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And has control of Birges' goods. These new, stylish goods are made to match and are 25 per cent. cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent. cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken: So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

GOOD - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

—AT—

Prendergasts'.

School Examinations.

The [illegible] examiners of Marion county, Ohio [illegible] for the examination of teachers:

March 7th
March 21st.
April 4th.
April 18th
June 7th

Examination will commence at 9 a. m., and no application will be received after 10 a.m. All examinations will be written, and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of [illegible] cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 10. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch of study falls below 5. An average of

7	secures a Certificate for	1 year.
8	" "	2 years.
9	" "	3 years.

Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching and success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

LEWIS RANCK,
B. G. YOUNG, Examiners
W. A. SAGER

YOU SEE THIS!

So Do Several Thousand Other People.

Suppose YOUR "Ad." Was Here?

LEGAL NOTICE.

TRUE UNCAPHER, Plaintiff,
against
MYRTLE E. UNCAPHER, Defendant

THE defendant, Myrtle E. Uncapher, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 24th day of January, A. D., 1891, the plaintiff, True Uncapher, filed his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Marion County, Ohio, praying a divorce from the said Myrtle E. Uncapher, on the ground of gross neglect of marital duties and wilful absence, and that said cause will be for hearing on and after the 23d day of March, A. D., 1891.

TRUE UNCAPHER, Plaintiff.
By CHAS. F. GARBERSON, His Attorney.

LEGAL NOTICE.

DANIEL ERVINE (whose residence is unknown) will take notice that Alice Ervine, his wife, on the 22d day of January, 1891, filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas in Marion County, Ohio, against him for a divorce on the grounds of gross neglect of duty and wilful absence for more than three years last past.

He is required to answer said Petition on or before the 2d day of March, 1891.

ALICE ERVINE,
By JOHNSTON & YOUNG, Her Attorneys.
This January 22d, 1891.

FOR SALE—My house and lot, east Center street, large lot, a desirable location. Nine lots between Uhler avenue and Baker street, facing South. These lots are 25x200 feet. Also house and [illegible] Prospect, Ohio. JOHN F. UHLER.
75-t & w

Fifty-two teachers all told were before the board of examiners today.

Art Monroe was over at Caledonia Friday night, attending a dance.

Mrs Joe Swinehart is seriously ill at her home on North West street.

Miss Jennie Duren, of Gallipolis, O [illegible]

Miss Grace J. Miller left this morning for a two weeks' visit with friends at Columbus.

L. C. Lavis, traveling freight agent of the White Line Central Transit Co., was in the city today.

George W. Pence has purchased the Last Chance grocery in East Marion and will remove it down town.

Col. J. M. McGee is now confined to his bed with a severe case of grippe, in addition to an affliction of his eyes.

Don't forget to secure your tickets for Hiawatha Tuesday night. Seats can be reserved at Tristram & Young's Monday morning.

Kenton News: Mrs. C. W. Conaway, of Marion, returned home last evening after a pleasant visit of several days with the Misses Scott.

L. P. Lewis, a veteran citizen of Upper Sandusky and former resident of Marion, was in the city Friday on business with the probate court.

James Edleman, of Richwood, has purchased the draying business of Philip Baur and will hereafter conduct the business. Mr. Edleman will move his family here.

Charles Rathel, who was taken before Mayor Dudley Friday for being implicated in the Bateman saloon racket, waived examination and went to jail under $500 bonds.

Among the new reading matter just out is Ladies' Home Journal, Cosmopolitan, Delineator and Peterson, all for March, with a fine line of paper bound books at Wiant's.

George Lantz, of Markle, drunk and trying to ride out of Huntington Thursday on the bumpers of C. and E. freight 84, fell off. Both feet were badly wounded, and right ankle was nearly severed.

J. H. Thomas returned from Lexington, Ky., this morning, being in attendance at the sale of fast horses. Scioto Girl was put under the hammer Friday and was bid in for Mr. Hord at $1450. She may change owners, however, but will remain in Marion county.

"Thus it was that he departed to the land of the hereafter." In addition to the central figures of Hiawatha, Mondamin, Pawpukeewis and others, will be a half dozen stately warriors with as many dark-eyed maidens, who will appear in full Indian costume.

M. & J. E. Waddell, the Ohio Farmer's insurance agents, have purchased the insurance agency of T. H. B. Beale and will remove their office at once to the room now occupied by J. G. Robison, first stairway north of Kling Bros. & Wilson's hardware store on Main street.

LaRue News: Harry Barnthouse and Miss Lillie Scanlan, of Marion, called on friends and relatives here Sunday evening.——Uriah Seffner, one of Marion's most successful merchants, and Chas. Metzger, of Liverpool, Medina Co., were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Seffner, Thursday.

Mrs. N. L. Park, residing on the hill, met with a serious and painful accident Friday evening about 6 o'clock. While going out the door she stepped upon a board which had been made slippery by the rain and fell, dislocating her left arm at the elbow. Dr. Wiant attended her injuries.

The Upper Sandusky Union says: "Owing to the non-appearance of one of Marion's most popular society young men, a young lady of this city religiously observed Lent." And now that same young man, instead of suffering from compunction of conscience, is consoling himself with the thought that he has done a noble act toward hastening the millennium.

The fire department was called out Friday night at 11 o'clock by an alarm sent in from the house of Dr. Mincer, on Silver street, the one owned by John O'Regan. The fire originated in a wardrobe, and was extinguished without the services of the department, but slight damage being entailed. The company made a good run, notwithstanding the rain and mud.

The Ohio Trotting circuit representatives met at Lima Friday and transacted business in preparation for next summer's meetings. The name of the circuit was changed and will be known hereafter as the Natural Gas circuit, and now includes Bowling Green, Mansfield Marion, Lima and Ft. Wayne, and possibly other places will be admitted. The dates of the Marion meeting were not changed, and will be July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

The three leading cities of Washington and Oregon are but striking examples of the the great development and prosperity of the entire Pacific Northwest. Montana is also experiencing wonderful growth. The quickest and best route to that section is via Chicago and St. Paul, over the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway, noted for its fast time and elegant service. Rates and full information can be obtained of J. A. GRANGER,
Ohio Pass. Agent, 23 Clinton Bld'g,
s&w67t6 Columbus, O.

TEACHERS' EXCURSION

They Experience an Enjoyable Trip and are Royally Entertained at Toledo. What the Toledo Papers Say of the Party.

Nearly all of our city teachers returned Friday night in their special car from their visit to the Toledo schools. While the weather was not the most pleasant for such a trip they report a pleasant and profitable visit, and speak in praise of their reception at Toledo. A. H. Wilson, district passenger agent of the C. H. V. and T., accompanied the party and aided, by [illegible] [illegible] to make the excursion pleasant.

Some of the points noted are the teaching of music in all grades by a special teacher, writing and drawing also under the direction of special teachers and a somewhat different arrangement of the course from that of Marion—a three years' High school course, a four years' manual training course, which begins in what is called the A Grammar of the Marion course. Some excellent work was witnessed and good points in method and management gained.

The teachers will resume work Monday, feeling they are much better prepared for their duties. Following are the names of those who made the visit: Supt. Arthur Powell, Anna B. Seitz, Nettie L. Zuck, Effie H. Mapes, Mrs. S. P. Gregg, Hattie M. Christian, Grace Cunningham, May Hain, Kate Tron, Emma E. Ruehrmund, Gertrude Kirkpatrick, Lizzie G. Ruehrmund, Clara Kowalke, Harriet A. Johnson, Abbie A. Gast, Lottie E. Ward, Emma Cunningham, Laura J. Freese, Hattie E. Peters, Dora Finnefrock, Jennie D. Peters, M. Alice Edwards, Abigail E. Hill, Nellie Edwards, Lida B. Llewellyn, Emma S. Smith, Emma Thompson, Anna W. Fite, Ethel Cunningham, Lizzie F. Frank.

The Toledo Blade noted the occasion this way:

A good deal of the beauty, much of the wit and certainly the greater part of the lore of the town of Marion is congregated at the Madison hotel today. It is the occasion of a convention of the school teachers of that town who are in Toledo for the purpose of ascertaining how the schools of this city are managed and procuring pointers for the bettering, if possible, of their own.

Says the Commercial:

Marion, Ohio, is well represented in Toledo today. Nearly thirty-five of its young lady teachers, chaperoned by Mr. Arthur Powell, superintendent of the Marion city schools, are guests at the Hotel Madison while making a tour of inspection of a number of Toledo's schools.

The party arrived last night in a special car, and despite the unusually bad weather, several of the schools were visited this morning. Supt. Powell was found at the Madison upon his return, and said to a Blade representative: "We are here today to look after the methods of instruction in Toledo schools. The Marion city board of education granted us the time for the purpose of extending our knowledge of educational methods, and today the schools at Marion are all closed, and the teachers, with two or three exceptions, are here. We have visited the High school, Jefferson, Illinois, Warren and East Toledo this morning, distributing the teachers of different grades so that each one might visit her own grade of school. The High school teachers wished to visit the High school in particular."

Teachers' Association.

Program of meeting of Marion county Teachers' Association, to be held at City Hall, Marion, Ohio, February 28th, beginning at 1 p. m.

Music—Marion Teachers' Quartet.

Manners and Morals in the Public Schools—Miss Clara Kowalke.

Discussion opened by Mr. Ramer, of Caledonia.

Primary Numbers—Miss Bayles, of LaRue.

Discussion opened by Mr. Dutton, of Agosta.

Music—Solo—Miss Edwards, of Marion.

Language Work—Supt. Dean, of Kenton.

Aids in Teaching Geography—Miss Nettie Zuck, of Marion.

Discussion opened by Mr. Bolander, of Prospect.

Music—Marion Teachers' Quartet.

Teachers' Examination—Hon. B. G. Young, member of Marion county board. Discussion opened by D. R. Crissinger, Esq., member of Marion city board.

All teachers and others interested in education are invited to be present. Come prepared to take part in the discussions. COMMITTEE.

About the Malleable Works.

EDITOR STAR:—It is said "the men and women of small means would be bad citizens if they did not, for the good of the town, keep up the Malleable works." Yet not a dollar is invested by any capitalist. If they would do here with the Malleable as did the twenty men of Canton in Dueber factory, who, for the good of the town assumed $100,000 of debts: if ten of our capitalists would not assume anything —but only subscribe the remaining $10,000 of stock, we could go on prosperous and booming. But the capitalists of Marion do not and will not do anything.

The works are now running at a half force and daily costing double its earnings. There is no secretary, nor treasurer—nor board.

Let these works be immediately closed, and as soon as possible sold—at any sacrifice. Stockholders! WAKE UP! Do you want to pay a double assessment? ACME.

East Street Baptist Church.

Theme of Sunday morning sermon: "Self Denial for Christ."

Evening theme: "Blind Bartimous." Sunday school 9:45 a. m.

All cordially invited to attend these services.

THE BELLES OF FIFTY-FOUR

A 6 O'Clock Dinner That Was Followed by Delightful Local Reminiscences.

By invitation of Mrs. Narcissa Culbertson, a group of old-time friends gathered at her pleasant home, on South street, in this city, on Thursday evening, Feb. 19, 1891. It proved a reunion of the belles of 1854, and was given in honor of Mrs Col. James Harper, of Durango, Colorado, formerly Miss Libbie Durfee, of this city. A six o'clock dinner was served in courses, then followed an evening of delightful reminiscences.

Regrets were frequently expressed at the absence of the beaux of that period. A finer looking set of matrons can hardly be found than were assembled on that happy occasion. As one lady remarked, "If the belles of '54 were as gay as the matrons of '91, what wonder is it, there was such a scarcity of bachelors of that date?"

Our kind hostess had bidden us to an informal meeting, and such it proved to be; all constraint was dropped, and the girlhood names of Libbie, Eliza, Hattie, Pauline, Louisa Jane and Narcissa were used with all the old-time freedom and intimacy of school days. To some, this school began in a modest little dwelling, just south of the residence of J. S. Reed, Esq., then occupied by Mrs. Margaret Durfee, a widow, who opened her house for a private school. Thither these sprites with others, wended their way with calico dresses, long nankeen pantalettes, white stockings—when they wore any—and big sunbonnets, with pasteboard slats to give them form.

Aunt Margaret, as she was called, was an inspiration to every child. As a lady expressed it, "She first impressed us with the idea that we were smart and that we could learn, and of course we did learn." Especially in mathematics was she successful. Then the glorious times at recess! The children went flying out and down to the mill, where Steam-mill Wheeler worked. They climbed and jumped over the logs and waded in the water, while the boys scattered about, hunting snakes. So poor, despised Goose Creek has its traditions, and the music of its ripple was then undisturbed by warring councilmen of these latter days.

The appetites of childhood! Of course these memories came in for their share. Libbie rejoiced in an invitation to Louisa Jane's house, because of the nice hominy and splendid gravy—no gravy has ever tasted like it. Mrs. S. told of the corn bread, with its crisp crust, and Hattie told a childlike story of a youthful visit at a friend's, where they had bowl gravy, which simply meant gravy served in a bowl. Then mince pies came in for discussion. Libbie told of her brother Aaron, and his great fondness for hash, this dish being a frequent one in Mrs. D.'s family. Well, Aaron grew and waxed strong in body, and appetite also, and went out from home with two strong likings upon him—hash and mince pie. He married a dainty miss, just in the flush of her seminary graduation. They went to housekeeping. Ah me! She ranked high as a scholar, but she couldn't make mince pies taste "like mother's." She tried the cook-book recipes, but meekly admitted her failures, as disappointment was written upon her husband's face. Finally his superior wisdom came to the front, and in great generosity he said: "My little dear, I'll tell you just what is the matter—now you see you put in everything, but mother puts in nothing but meat and potatoes!" The flavor of hash was lingering in his memory and confused the two compounds in his mind. The poor little wife, in the depth of discouragement, retorted, "Well, your mother would be an old fool if she couldn't make them better than I; she has been at it forty years and I just three months." Aunt Margaret, in telling this story years after, said in her positive, sensible way, "Good enough for him."

Four of the ladies present were married during the desolating scourge of cholera in Marion in '54, Rev. Mr. Shepherd officiating at three of these marriages and Rev. Mr. Burkholder, one. Libbie D. had just returned from school at Georgetown, D. C., and came down with a slight attack of cholera, other members of the family being sick at the same time. Now the maiden fair, of only seventeen summers, loved a laddie brave, but Uncle Bradford objected because of her youth. But "Jimmy" faltered not and had the strong backing of Aunt M. to his suit, so in this harrowing time he plead for a hasty marriage, and won. It was said the surprise in the community was so great at Uncle B.'s consent that Dr. Sweney observed there was'nt a new case of cholera for twenty-four hours after. No one thought of ceremony in those trying days, so in just one week from her home-coming she went out hastily as a bride, with her school trunk yet unpacked, her husband's only desire being to get her away from the infected town.

In her own bright way she tells it thus: "I was dressed in my traveling gown, and in my weakness, resting upon the bed, waiting for the minister. Under the pillow was the Lamplighter. This book was then in the height of its popularity, and everyone was reading it. I had borrowed it of Simon DeWolfe, and was reading it with absorbing interest, every moment I dared, for I thought I couldn't die or be married until I had finished it. But the minister came and I had to stop."

As memory turned her kaleidoscope, mirth provoking scenes were remembered, and anyone listening to the merry babble of voices would have realized whatever infirmities of age the thirty-seven years might have brought, surely the tongues had escaped. The long-ago became the present, and memories bridged over the intervening years—years that had brought to some much of brightness, to others deep shadows, traces of which were written upon the patient features.

> Then we heard the gentle tapping,
> Rapping on the window pane;
> Poe's dark raven tried to fright us
> By the fingers of the rain,
> Tapping on the window pane.
>
> But within the lamps burned brightly,
> And our hearts were beating lightly—
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]

HOPE.

[illegible] Lecture Course.

The next entertainment of the lecture course will be given at Music Hall Thursday evening, Feb. 26, by the Woody Bros. male quartet, of Chicago, assisted by Marguerite Woody, contralto soloist and Bridge's Bros. Virtuo Guitarists. This concert company is said to surpass the Schuberts in ability to give a pleasing entertainment.

The following are some opinions of the press:

The Chicago Times says: Too much cannot be said of this excellent organization, for they are artists of undisputed merit. A more musical, with all the word implies, can hardly be found. Their voices are perfectly trained and the harmonization truly wonderful.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: The Woodys have made many friends in this city. They are all pleasant and affable gentlemen and will win success wherever they go, as they deserve.

The Washington, D. C., National Republican says: Since the days of the Old Continental Quartet we have not had the pleasure of listening to such blending of voices as we had last night by the (justly famous) Woody Brothers Male Quartet.

Pocketbooks and Purses.

Ladies' pocketbooks.
" purses.
Gents' pocketbooks.
" purses.
" walets.
" hip books.
" bill " small.
" " " large.

All of the above we have in a variety of styles and prices.

D. M. ODAFFER & Co., Druggists.
77t3 Opposite Court House.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Second Sunday in Lent. Services at 11 a. m. Subject of sermon, "Temptation," and at 7 p. m. address on "Church Unity." J. DE Q. DONEHOO,
Rector.

Agosta.

Protracted meeting closed last Friday night. There were no conversions.

Mrs. Nettie Strothers, of LaRue, is visiting her cousin, Miss May Miller, of near this place.

Prof. Dutton spent Saturday in Marion.

H. A. Tonguet, of Marion, is spending a few days at his home in this place.

Mrs Payne is very sick with erysipelas. Dr. Sawyer, of LaRue, is treating her case.

Mrs. Hathaway's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs Calihan, of Forest, and also her mother, of the same place, are spending a few days with her. The old lady is in her 83d year, and seems to enjoy very good health

Miss Belle Miller spent Saturday and Sunday at her home. She informs us that the school board of Morral has hired her for an extra three weeks, making her term three and three-fourths months instead of three.

Nearly all of our schools are engaged for [illegible]. We will endeavor to give [illegible] of the teachers of the various [illegible]: N. A. Miller, Cochranton; Miss [illegible] Miller [illegible] Miller district; Miss Belle Miller, WildCat district; Lorenz McGrew, Dutton district; Frank Wilson [illegible] at Ebenezer district, and Miss Mint Jones the Beckley school.

Miss Mary Cone spent Sunday with friends in LaRue.

The infant son of W. R. Gouguay has been very sick, but we learn it is somewhat better at present.

Prof Dutton and family and G. W. Bailey spent Sunday at the residence of Mrs. Bettie Miller.

Feb. 19. MAXMILLIAN.

"That tired feeling" is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives a feeling of buoyancy and strength to the whole system.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for February 20.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—[illegible] 01.

CORN—[illegible]c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; [illegible] medium delaine and [illegible] braid, 17@18c; medium [illegible]; fleece-washed fine merino X and XX, 2[illegible]; medium clothing [illegible]

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4.00 @[illegible] to medium, $3.00@3.75; common [illegible]

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy [illegible]; fair to good mixed, $3 [illegible] to rough, 3.40@3.65; fair [illegible], $3.55@3.70; pigs, $3 20@3.5.

SHEEP—$4.00@5.75.

LAMBS—$[illegible]

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2, red winter, $1.12¾; May, $1[illegible]

CORN—Mixed, 63¾c.

OATS—[illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible] to choice, $4 00@5 00; dressed [illegible] $4.25@4.50.

[illegible]

[illegible] mixed, $3.35@3.[illegible]

[illegible] $3.50@3.50, steers, $3.[illegible]

[illegible] butchers [illegible] choice [illegible] pigs,

[illegible] May, $1.01¼.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 110 deg. [illegible] 74 deg.
[illegible] gasoline, 12; 13 deg.

THE TIME Grows Shorter!

The opportunity to buy the best and most desirable Dry Goods at closing out prices is rapidly passing. Lose not a day. Only a comparatively

Few Days

In which our store can remain. We want to sell the goods and will sell them if thoughtful buyers will cousult their best interests. All profits are wiped out.

Compare the Prices!

Secure the Saving!

There are no specialties. The sacrifice is throughout the stock.

Trash

1849. 1891.

LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Annual Statement, Jan. 1, '91.

Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co.

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

INCORPORATED 1849.

Cash Capital, all paid in,	$1,500,000 00
Reserve for all Liabilities, including Re-Ins.,	1,448,797 34
Net Surplus,	655,350 26
Total Assets,	$3,604, 47 60

ASSETTS.

Cash on Hand, in Bank and in Hands of Agents,	$ 345,960 43
United States and Municipal Bonds,	296,000 00
Bank Stocks,	667,195 00
Railroad Stocks and Bonds,	1,778,081 00
Real Estate, Unincumbered,	109,000 00
Loans on Mortgage of Real Estate,	314,950 00
Loans Secured by Railroad and Bank Stocks,	58,400 00
Accrued Interests and Other Dues,	34,561 17
Total Assets,	$3,604,147 60

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock, all paid up,	$1,500,000 00	
Outstanding Losses,	165,968 90	
Re-Insurance Fund,	1,248,488 93	
All Other Claims,	34,339 51	$2,948,797 34
Surplus over all Liabilities,		$ 655,350 26
Surplus as regards Policy Holders (Mass. Standard),		$2,155,350 26

J. N. DUNHAM, President. S. J. HALL, Secretary.
A. J. WRIGHT, Vice President.

Western Department: Room 337 Rialto Building, Chicago.
A. J. Harding, Manager. A. F. Dean, Ass't Manager.

H. M. Ault, Resident Agent.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

FOR SALE—Lot of 46 feet front, house of 9 rooms, good barn, fruit and shade trees; handy for business—just opposite T. Breen's residence, north Main St; cheap.

142—Lot 60 feet front 185 deep, on Canal street, near Creamery, $500.

138—Lot in West Marion, east of C., H. V. and T R'y, 74 feet front, $400.

160—104 feet front on Cherry street, with 3-room house, $1200. 1-3 cash, 1-3 1 year 1-3 2 years.

Wilson Peters' Addition—Cheap lots, desirable lots, central lots are the lots of Wilson Peters, on Mt. Vernon avenue, and Elm street, now offered by Chase & Hunter. Come early for choice.

We have a few lots yet in T. P. Wallace's sub-division, which are very nicely located for nice homes; not many lots remain for sale on Gospel Hill.

Large Corner Lot and House of 7 rooms, with wood and coal house, barn, hennery, fruit, flowers, well—cost $80, cistern, on north Main street; price $200.

CHASE & HUNTER,

Up Stairs, 123 W. Center St.

CONCERNING BACK HAIR

ANNA VERNON DORSEY MAKES IT A SERIOUS STUDY

Sketches by Our Own Artist of the Coiffures of Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Sherwood, Mrs. Tiffany, Mrs. Yznaga, Miss Bend and Others.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

Every woman at some time wearies of the monotony of arranging her hair in the same way, and, if [illegible] curls [illegible] until [illegible] the change once and bears the disparaging and candid testimony of intimate friends when she returns to curls or plaits as the case may

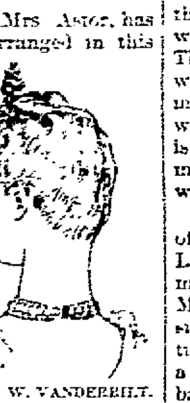
MRS. ASTOR.

be, with a resigned impression that nature, which has made her nose straight or pug, has also doomed her head to immutable lines of becomingness. There never was a time, however, when fashions were more eclectic, and that must indeed be a difficult countenance to which the two styles of hair dressing now in vogue cannot be adapted.

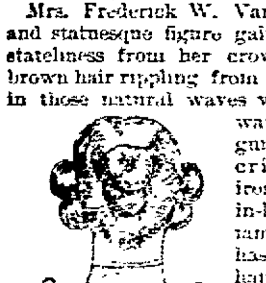
There are few noted beauties among New York society women whose coiffures, no matter how seemingly natural, have not been the subject of careful study to themselves, their maids and the clientele of admiring hangers on who hover around the shrines of wealthy belles.

The high, coronet effect is much adopted by young married women, giving a stamp of dignity which is often belied by their youthful freshness, besides lending itself more readily to the use of jeweled ornaments, which good taste should deny to the simplicity of girlhood.

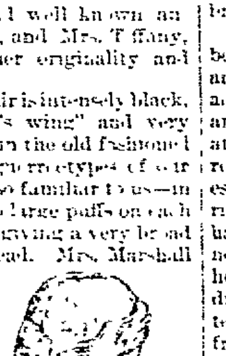
Mrs. Astor, now *the* Mrs. Astor, has hair of dark brown, arranged in this manner with all the elaboration of the hairdresser's skill in a complicated and bewildering structure. Mrs. Astor is the happy and envied owner of the most magnificent diamond tiara in America, which on gala nights flashes like a constellation at midnight. On the occasion of the Charity ball Mrs. Astor wore hardly less wonderful pearls.


MRS. F. W. VANDERBILT.

Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt's tall and statuesque figure gains additional stateliness from her crown of golden brown hair rippling from off her neck in those natural waves which can always be distinguished from the crinkle of the iron. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Vanderbilt, has also brown hair, but with that auburn tinge which has a luster as if always under the light from a stained glass window. One would think that there was little room for individuality in the arrangement of back hair, but there are three ladies well known in the Four Hundred whose marked character emphasizes itself in their coiffure—Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, Mrs. John Sherwood, the reader and well known authority on etiquette, and Mrs. Tiffany, who is noted for her originality and brilliancy.


MRS. SHERWOOD

Mrs. Sherwood's hair is intensely black, "black as a raven's wing" and very glossy. It is parted in the old fashioned way which the daguerreotypes of our mothers have made so familiar to us—in the middle, with two large puffs on each side over the ears, giving a very broad appearance to the head. Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, the richest and handsomest widow in America, now that Mrs. Hammersly is off the tapis, is noted for her resemblance to the portraits of the ill fated Mary Queen of Scots—to complete and heighten which she wears her light hair waved on the sides and fastened on top in two coils, giving the coif expression.


MRS. TIFFANY.

Mrs. Tiffany, in the quaint house gowns which she affects and her slightly grayish hair puffed over the ears, plaited behind and tied with a black ribbon, peruke fashion, looks like one of Sir Joshua Reynolds' pictures stepped from its frame. She might be one of the witty beauties of the Georges' courts, an impression which is accentuated by her brilliant and fascinating conversational powers.

Mrs. Yznaga, nee Wright, who has married the divorced husband of Mrs. Tiffany, is a noted blonde beauty of the [illegible] with a wealth of light hair, which she curls tightly and coils [illegible] at the back of her head.

Perhaps the most beautiful golden locks in New York are those which crown [illegible] Miss Elena Davis [illegible] a Dresden china [illegible] color [illegible] loved to [illegible] ripples of [illegible] ent in [illegible] the tall and stately Miss Astor [illegible] whom young Mr. Astor's [illegible] cast before [illegible] to Miss Willing. [illegible] high and as fluffy as [illegible] ranged at the [illegible] loose coils. With good taste she generally wears flowers instead of [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible]

This is [illegible] wonderful [illegible] operation [illegible] head, the [illegible] and fastened close with invisible hairpins. With her [illegible] vivacious manner, the [illegible] resulting from a mixed Irish and French ancestry, and her rich dark coloring, this style is particularly suitable, giving

MRS. YZNAGA.

her the boyish appearance of some handsome youth of southern Europe. The advantages of the "long and short of it" will be appreciated by every woman. The possibilities of change of which this coiffure admits are almost as many as those adopted by that much-to-be-envied Chicago society woman who appears each day with a different colored wig to match her gown—a state of tonsorial emancipation to which we all will without doubt some day attain—if we can afford the wigs.

Little Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg's brown hair has the same boyish expression, though in this case it is really cut short, waving in a mass of tendril-like curls. This tiny, dainty, graceful little figure with its childlike head looks more like a mischievous schoolgirl than a married woman, though the former impression is piquantly contradicted by the immensely long trains which she loves to wear.

Miss Marie Lusk, the pretty daughter of the eminent surgeon Dr. William T. Lusk, arranges her light brown hair much in the same peruke fashion as Mrs. Tiffany does. It is waved at the sides, plaited and tied behind, with a long and wavy bang over the forehead.

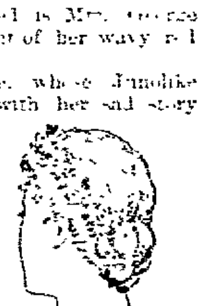
MISS BEND.

Mrs. James Waterbury, who has the reputation of being, by her ready tact and sympathy, the most popular married woman in New York society, wears her abundant brown hair, streaked with gold, brushed back from her forehead, and the same fashion is followed by Miss Shepard, the charmingly natural and intelligent daughter of the millionaire editor of The Mail and Express.

Mrs. Cleveland's lovely face and simple low knot of light brown hair is unchanged, except in added charm, from the time when her photograph as "first lady of the land" was a household ornament in almost every parlor in the country.

Quite as [illegible] is Mrs. George Gould's arrangement of her wavy red brown hair.

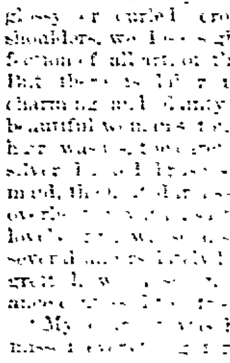
Mrs. [illegible] Roche, whose Junolike beauty, combined with her sad story and exalted character, has cast around her the atmosphere of romantic interest, masses her rippling brown hair on top of her head, the curls on her forehead drawn up at the temples above from off the marblelike skin.


MRS. WHITING.

The Marquise [illegible] Clara Lanza, daughter of the distinguished physician and novelist, Dr. William Hammond, of Washington, and herself a well known novelist and society woman, has, like Mrs. Ladenburg, short, curly hair, making a bright golden crown above her [illegible] and expressive face.

In these carefully neglected coiffures, glossy or curled, crowning alabaster shoulders, we [illegible] perfection of all art [illegible] But there is [illegible] charming and dainty [illegible] of a beautiful woman's [illegible] her [illegible] silver [illegible] the attentive maid, [illegible] lovely [illegible] several [illegible] great [illegible]

"My [illegible]


MRS. LADENBURG.

[illegible] it looks all right now!"

ANNA VERNON DORSEY.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

The Woman's National Council at Washington in February.

[illegible] of the times [illegible] and to me the most [illegible] is [illegible] constantly [illegible] of unity and harmony [illegible] The most striking evidence [illegible] the women's clubs that [illegible] everywhere. [illegible] of the [illegible] now has its [illegible] and the best of all is [illegible] At Washington, in Albaugh's [illegible], from Feb. 22 to 25, will [illegible] of this extraordinary club activity among women. On that date the Woman's National Council of the United States will hold its first general convention. Women are making for themselves a world within a world in our times, and it is a world full of intellectual, philanthropic and educational activity. The National Council of Women is to consist of delegates from all the national societies of women in the United States. Whether it be a temperance, woman suffrage, benevolent, industrial, educational, philanthropic, artistic or other society, just so it is national in its scope it is warmly invited to send delegates. One delegate from each society will be represented on the executive committee of the council, the other delegates will be fraternal, and will be counted as helping to swell the representation. The delegate on the executive committee will give report to the council of what her own particular society is doing. Here it is hoped will meet and grasp one another's hands in sisterly greeting delegates from the King's Daughters and from the Woman's National Liberal union, formed to break up the lines of sectarian separation among women. Here we may expect to greet ladies from the W. C. T. U., from the Women's Press clubs and from the working girls' unions. Go, by all means, you who can. Help to strengthen the spirit of union among women, and enlarge it till it shall take in all womankind. Weave the strands together till there shall be a network of love and good will binding together all the women in the universe. Then shall the woman's hour indeed be at hand.

The Woman's National Council of the United States meets triennially. It is the sequence of the International Council of Women held three years ago at Washington, which made such an impression through the land. American women found out at the international council how much sweeter the voice of the English woman, Mrs. Ashton Dilke, was than the voice of the average American lady. That is because the English strive for a musical speaking voice, while American ladies care little about it apparently.

It is not years that make women old.

We hear no end of preaching about what a woman must be to be a good mother, but it seems as if any sort of fellow will do to be a father.

Why is a follower of the Delsarte fad like a conundrum? Because she is a poser, of course.

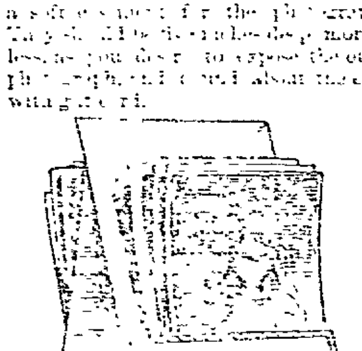
In four weeks of examination of the returns of the census takers, at one central office the only perfect report found was that of a woman enumerator.

One good point about farmers' societies everywhere is that they are liberal on the woman question. That, too, although farmers as a rule are the most conservative citizens of a community. All say the Farmers' Alliance members of the Kansas legislature have introduced into that body a bill granting full suffrage to women 21 years of age and over.

Eliza Archard Conner

A Handsome Photograph Case.

The cut given portrays a very simple but a wonderfully satisfactory photograph holder. Two pieces of stout cardboard are to be cut ten inches long by eight wide. These are evenly padded and scented and covered on one side with heavy satin and on the other with rich plush. Two strips of satin are then [illegible] with gilt lettering on one [illegible] and a monogram on the other. These are lined with plush, which makes a soft [illegible] for the photographs. [illegible] more or less as you desire to expose the outer photograph, and [illegible] about the edge with gilt cord.


A SIMPLE HOLDER.

If [illegible] may [illegible] the [illegible] that it [illegible] W[illegible] and [illegible] However, with [illegible] and [illegible] were [illegible] seem a [illegible] a plant [illegible] we know [illegible] as [illegible] right [illegible] yet [illegible] every day [illegible] draws hearts [illegible] acquaintance [illegible]

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG.

BILL NYE STANDS READY

HE IS WILLING TO AGITATE HIS FRISKY FEET UPON THE ICE.

His Heart Is Touched by the Pathetic Letter of a Man Out of a Job. The Price of Aristocratic Eggs Commented Upon.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

The joyous season for skating is now drawing to its close, and with it comes the best record for many years in these parts. My attention has been called by friends to the following challenge, which I print herewith and reply to later on:

The undersigned, being 70 years of age, hereby challenges any person of the same age or upward to compete with him in a skating race from 50 to 70 miles, and will accept a handicap of twenty rods for every year. He also challenges any person in the world, irrespective of age, to compete with him in delineating on ice by skating the capital letters of the alphabet, in forming the name of any person, place or thing, or any sentence in the English language.
W. J. WEEKS, Long Island.

I allow no man to defy me in this way, even if he be 70 or 170 years old. No Long Islander shall come out and shake his bony finger at a Staten Islander with impunity as regards skating. I do not know what a handicap is, neither do I care. Mr. Weeks can wear such clothes as he looks best in, but when it comes to skating I take up the gauntlet on behalf of Staten Island, the hotbed of athletic sports, where firemen are not allowed sufficient beer money to make an ordinary fire any object at all.

PRACTICING.

I will accept the challenge to a limited extent only. I am getting along in years myself, but still read fine print, though preferring editorials and display ads. I am an American by birth, and remember very well the fight between Heenan and Sayers; also Lydia E. Pinkham—was kissed by her as a child. I can saw a cord of wood in a given time, and look forward to a pleasing immortality beyond the grave.

I hereby agree to skate with Mr. Weeks from 500 to 1,500 miles in an easterly direction, from any point he may select on Long or Staten Island, with bare knuckles to a finish. I also challenge him or any other skater from 70 years of age upward to skate backward up the rain water pipe of the Chicago Auditorium for gate money and the championship of the world. I will also agree to challenge Mr. Weeks or any other gentleman of his age to compete with me in delineating on the ice four pages of Sanscrit which I will select.

I also challenge the world to compete with me in skating on the ice an ornamental poem from Browning, which I shall select; also decorating margins of same with fancy scroll work, turtle doves engaged in trysting at springtide; also eagle with Greco-Roman beak and Spencerian pretzels in his tail feathers. I will also agree to skate on more parts of myself at one and the same time than any other man between the ages of 70 and 75 years respectively.

I will challenge any man of twice my own weight and age to skate the score of the opera of Il Trovatore backward, together with scroll work and ornamental swan at top, wearing doughnut wings and beautiful full arm movement pantalettes.

For purse of $5,000 and funeral expenses I will agree to skate across Lake Victoria Nyanza as soon as the ice shall be suitable for that purpose. I also will accept a handicap of twenty rods for each mile, or anything else that is not too indigestible.

* * * * * *

The following bona fide letter, with the name slightly suppressed, is given merely to show that good help can always be had in America if one goes at it in the right way. The right name is not Earnest Pernambuco, but I do not wish to use the real name, fearing that some one else may seek to decoy my new coachman from me before I can get him home:

JANUARY 18, '91.

NORWAY Herkimer CO N Y mr Bill Nye [illegible] in your letter in the new york weekly world [illegible] that you [illegible] wish to employ a hand to do [illegible] I wish to know if you wish to employ a man that is 60 years [illegible] but can walk without a cane [illegible] new york [illegible] I did not get [illegible] of [illegible] with respects [illegible] EARNEST PERNAMBUCO.

P O [illegible]

In me [illegible] myself trying to get from [illegible] ferry to Forty-second [illegible] three wheels [illegible] the box and [illegible] axle-tree [illegible] while I [illegible] and I dished [illegible] now looks like [illegible] after one session in the New York legislature.

Oh yes, Earnest, we can show you the streets [illegible] Fulton street [illegible] green [illegible] city [illegible] diamond [illegible] up [illegible] yours [illegible] and [illegible] W[illegible] I can't agree to [illegible] my beautiful Earnest among [illegible] and such things [illegible] Earnest, and I want [illegible] the cow and put [illegible] your boots against the coming [illegible]

And you [illegible] sit in the box with me at the [illegible] I have an extra pair of boots aside from those you do your [illegible] Earnest.

You shall have good board, Earnest [illegible] I generally get the first [illegible] at the porterhouse steak, because I am not real well and I have to be careful [illegible]. As for lodgings, you will sleep in the most desirable rooms over the carriage room, and the smell of new mown hay, and the drowsy coo of the Saxon oil, and the Plymouth Rock, and the Polled Angus, and the Mandarin King will lull you to sleep in your little bed, Earnest. Come as soon as you can.

* * * * * *

To day I received a nice typewritten letter from the well known poultry works at N[illegible], Sussex county, N. J. I need not give the name, but the letter asks: "May I send you a sample box of three, six, nine or twelve dozen new laid table eggs? I have 4,000 laying hens, many of them game. The eggs are shipped the next day after they are laid. Respectfully, ———."

On the lower left hand margin of the letter is the list of ladies in New York who use these eggs exclusively. The list reads like that of the patronesses of the Charity balls. It is a very swell array of pomp, wealth and good victuals. People are there named who think no more of paying seventy-five cents a dozen for the eggs of a blooded hen than I do of using white sugar in my coffee every day of my life.

But that is not the way to catch me and Russell Sage. We don't work all day hard and then sock our whole salary into a diamond back terrapin debauch at night; do we, Russ? And we do not buy eggs at $1 a dozen, just so as to eat the same breed of eggs that Col. Elliott Shepard does; do we, Russ? We would rather be a little, plain, American citizen, eating the honest handiwork of a broad and democratic, though low down hen, than to pay four prices for the highly legitimate masterpiece of a gamey hen just because those gamey eggs are used habitually by the tallyho sons-in-law of the Nanvoo Rich!

That's me and that's Russ Sage!

This is not all. This pesky egg sharp advertises to supply only the bong tong with goods from his fowl works, but does he? Does he confine himself to the tables of the wealthy? Am I assured that those eggs will not be also sold to coarse and vulgar people who nurse their own children? Pah! The thought of it would drive me wild.

No, the egg works at Newton cannot sell me any eggs. I am afraid that the proprietor might forget himself some time and sell to the tradespeople.

If I thought I had secured an eggist whom I could trust, and in fancied security I bought and ate the eggs of his haughty hens, many of whom are game, and paid a big price for them, knowing that there had been no scandal connected with them for many generations back, and then I should find that I had been duped, or that it was not true, or that there was a strain of Plymouth Rock or a double yolked mesalliance which had been hushed up by the press, or that the dealer, in whom I had trusted as thoroughly as I love, had been prostituting his [illegible] and his fair name by selling the same eggs to the vulgar herd, the low, coarse people who are not wealthy enough to run an account and then get out of paying it, the canaille, the sans culottes who use finger bowls, who laugh when they feel like it, and weep when they [illegible], and who otherwise demean themselves, I would almost give up the fight and ask some kind friend to take me out behind the barn and knock me in the head.

Again, how am I to know that the eggs are laid—fresh laid—on the day before? Is each hen to be provided with a

THE NEW DRIVER.

rubber [illegible] stamp [illegible] the date [illegible] [illegible] the same kind of work and price that I

do for the gentry [illegible] Allow [illegible] My [illegible] visit [illegible] with [illegible] well known [illegible] American [illegible] wrappers [illegible] the Napoleon [illegible] the unknown [illegible] pork of a [illegible] there ever [illegible] American, unmasculine, [illegible] and unroached ass from away up the crook as Ward McAllister.

Bill Nye

Choked Off.

He was riding [illegible] in a Michigan avenue car [illegible] he folded it up and said to the man on his left:

"Do you think the principles of gravitation will ever be [illegible] as to enable any sort of a machine to fly?"

"No, sir!" was the brusque answer.

"But why not?"

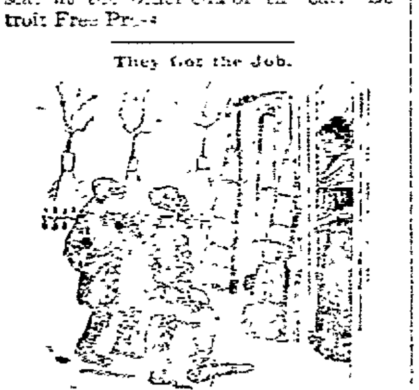
"No need of it."

"Do you understand the laws of gravity?"

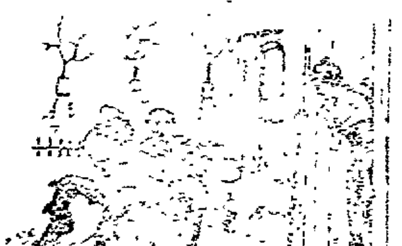
"I do, sir. Plainest thing in the world, sir. All a street car motor man has to do is to go out on the platform and step out into space. Gravity will land him on the earth. Try it, sir—try it."

The inquiring man looked at him with sorrow expressed on every line of his face, and then turned away and took a seat at the other end of the car.—Detroit Free Press.

They Got the Job.


"Lady, could yo' gib me an' my pard a job shovelin' off yo' sidewalk?"

"Yes; but where are your shovels?"


"Shovels? Whut's de matter wid dese?"—Judge.

The Laziest Man on Record.

Even the [illegible] joke that [illegible] one of the professional funny men [illegible] following [illegible] when he was invited to [illegible] A traveler discovered a man lying on the ground one warm day within a foot or two of the shade of a tree. "Why don't you lie in the shade?" he inquired. "I did," replied the man, "but it has moved away from me and I can't afford to follow it." "Well, if you are not the laziest specimen of a lazy man I have ever seen yet! Make me another remark on a par with that and I'll give you a quarter." The man said, "Put the quarter into my pocket." He got it.—Buffalo Express.

Put to the Test.

Briggs—Didn't I hear something about your going to get married a year or so ago?

Griggs—Oh, yes! My fiancee and I thought it would be a good thing to give our love affair a test, so she went abroad for a year. She returned the other day.

Briggs—And was her love as fresh as ever?

Griggs—He was fresh enough. She married him in London.—West Shore.

The Cultured Girl Again.

She was [illegible]
Just [illegible] Woman [illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]

She [illegible] Brown [illegible]
And [illegible]
And [illegible]
And [illegible]

Of Mal[illegible]
Tha[illegible]
Spoke [illegible]
And [illegible]

She [illegible]
But [illegible]
And [illegible]
W[illegible]

We [illegible]
And [illegible]
Two [illegible]
For [illegible]

I passed [illegible]
I [illegible]
She was [illegible]
And [illegible]

I then [illegible] "Mother"
[illegible]
For [illegible]
Fried, mashed, baked, fried or mashed?"
—Chicago Tribune.

Constipation,

[illegible] season, is liable to [illegible] and chronic. Drastic [illegible] weakening the bowels, [illegible] the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild in their action [illegible] are recommended by the faculty as the [illegible]

[illegible] for years to [illegible] Ayer's Pills [illegible]

[illegible] Ayer's Pills, with good [illegible]

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

QUEEN & CRESCENT [illegible] 110 MILES [illegible]

94 Miles the Shortest
And the Quickest

Cincinnati to New Orleans,

Time 27 Hours. Entire Trains, Baggage Car, Day Coaches and Sleepers run through without change.

110 Miles the Shortest
7 Hours the Quickest!

Cincinnati to Jacksonville,

Fla. Time 27 Hours. The only line running Solid Trains and Through Sleeping Cars. Only Line from Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Ala.; Meridian, Miss.; Vicksburg, Miss.; Shreveport, La. 20 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.; 5 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Knoxville, Tenn.; 116 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Atlanta and Augusta, Ga.; 114 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Anniston, Ala.; 26 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Birmingham, Ala.; 15 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Mobile, Ala. Direct connections at NEW ORLEANS and SHREVEPORT for

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On All Through Trains!

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C. C. HARVEY, Gen'l Manager. D. G. EDWARDS, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HE DID—HE DIDN'T!

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OUR NEW BOOK

explains all. Its advice is Vital. Free for limited time. Don't Trifle with Disease! ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Don't fail to

HEED OUR WORDS!

[illegible] V. J. [illegible]
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PRICE $1.00.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

By CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "The Deserter," "From the Ranks," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers."

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER X.

Capt. Lane's quarters, as has been said, were charmingly furnished, and adorned with attractive pictures and bric-a-brac. The dining room was small, as dining rooms generally are in army garrisons, but by dint of moving out the stove, which until now had cumbered one corner, and then crowding the sideboard into its place, sufficient room had been gained to admit of extending the table diagonally and seating fourteen people thereat, and now, with the curtains drawn, but the soft evening breeze playing through the open casement and the broad hallway, in the soft, yet brilliant light of dozens of wax candles set in sconces on the walls or in heavy candelabra on the damask covered board, a merry party had gathered for one of the "lovely dinners" for which Mrs. Lane was already famous.

"I shall expect to see you appearing in the role of counselor."

Three of the infantry captains were present with their wives. Pretty Jeannette McCrea, who was visiting the Burnhams, was escorted in by Dr. Ingersoll, popularly reputed to be an intractable bachelor, yet privately believed to be melting beneath the tenderness of that young lady's sweet blue eyes: and Georgia Marshall found herself sitting vis-a-vis with Mrs. Brodie, a somewhat portly matron, who seemed capable of imbibing information through every pore and storing it for future use, and yet at the same time imparting new and startling opinions on all current topics with intensified volubility. Her eyes took in every detail of the tasteful appointments of the table. Her nostrils inhaled the fragrance of the roses and carnations lavished on every hand. Her lips parted to receive the succulent little clam—rare and unaccustomed luxury west of the Missouri, yet easily expressed from St. Louis—and to give utterance at the same instant to liveliest comments upon the unusual feature of that evening's parade. It was not until after soup and the tiny thimbleful of sherry that audible conversation seemed to extend beyond her, and then Miss Marshall, who had been endeavoring to entertain Capt. Brodie and distract his mind from contemplation of his better half's undaunted conversational powers, found herself addressed by the gentleman on her right:

"And so you are from Cincinnati, Miss Marshall, and paying your first visit to the west? Now, what do you think of the army?"

"Pardon me, Col. Lawler, but isn't that a trifle like the query we are said to propound to Englishmen who have just landed: How do you like America?"

"But I inferred that you had been here long enough to form an opinion."

"To form one vaguely, perhaps, but probably not long enough to subject it to the test of experience."

"And do you never express opinions until assured of their justice? Really, Miss Marshall, I must compliment you on such wisdom and discretion. You should have been a lawyer."

"Yes, colonel?—and that, I understand, is your profession. Now I am indeed complimented."

Col. Lawler's eyes had been wandering about the table as he spoke, but now he turned suddenly and suspiciously upon the girl at his side. He was a man of singular mental mold. He had been a clerk in the office of his uncle, a prominent lawyer in the distant east: had had merely a common school education, and was laboriously reading law when his patron found himself suddenly called upon to assume responsible duties at the national capital, and hastened thither, taking his clerk with him. Lawler at that time was nearly thirty-five, and had not yet been called to the bar. It was the third year of the great war. His patron soon found that the requirements of his office were such that a man of far higher attainments would be needed as secretary, and, being thrifty and unwilling to pay the salary of a clerk out of his own pocket, he decided on the not unusual expedient of shunting him off on a paternal government. Lawler had no idea whatever of entering the army as one of the fighting force, but the proposition of his uncle was almost dazzling. He wasn't much of a lawyer, to be sure, but quite good enough for the purpose, said the old gentleman to himself.

And so it resulted that the green New Englander was transferred to a clerkship in the bureau of military justice, and speedily blossomed out as a major and judge advocate of volunteers, with station in the city of Washington. The first thing the excellent fellow did, after getting his uniform and sword, was to post off to the Granite State and marry the middle-aged maiden who for ten years had been patiently waiting the day when he could accumulate enough money to buy a little home, and with his bride he returned to honest toil at the department. No man ever worked harder to master the details of unaccustomed duties, and no man, probably, ever encountered greater difficulties. But such was his perseverance that he became a walking glossary of information on army legal affairs. It was not that he ever mastered the niceties of martial jurisprudence, but he knew the inside history of every case that came up for trial in the bulky records of the bureau. He could quote the charges and specifications preferred against any and every officer, the findings of the court, the names of the principal witnesses, of the judge advocate and the members, and little by little the seniors in the office had grown so to lean upon his memory and his opinion that he became an almost indispensable feature.

And so when Peace once more spread her wings over the troubled walls of the capitol, and the army was sent home, and a chosen few were retained from the millions of volunteers to close up the records and accounts of that vast establishment, the bureau announced that it couldn't get along without Maj. Lawler, and Lawler was shrewd enough to see his way to a life position. With the brevet of lieutenant colonel for faithful and meritorious services during a war in which he had not once heard the whistle of a bullet, he was presently announced as transferred to the permanent establishment and duly commissioned one of the array of officers of the regular army.

At this time his sole acquaintance with the gentlemen with whom his future lot was to be cast was what he had derived from the court martial proceedings which for three years he had spent ten to twelve hours a day in reviewing: and knowing them through that medium alone, it became somewhat difficult for him to estimate them through any other when at last he was ordered to duty at a far western city as judge advocate of a division. He had been so many years within the shadow of the war department that army life in any other shape looked to him as might a strange garret to an exiled cat. When he met an officer for the first time his mind reverted to the records which he had reviewed: this was not the man who led the assault on Bloody Angle at Spottsylvania, who planted the first colors on the heights of Mission Ridge, who made the perilous night ride to Crook after the disaster of the Little Horn, but the officer who preferred the charges against Col. Blank, or who was tried for duplicating pay accounts at Nashville, or who was the unwilling witness in the case of old Barry at Fort Fetterman.

To his pragmatical mind every soldier was a past or prospective figurant before a court martial, and long contemplation of innumerable counts in the shape of specifications had so charged his mind with distrust of his fellow men that, whatsoever might be his rank or record, no officer stood so high as to be above suspicion, none so impregnable that, judiciously handled, a court could not down him. "I consider it my bounden duty," he had once said, "to convict an officer if I possibly can." And while in his regard an acquittal might temporarily and partially vindicate the party accused, it must forever blight the fair fame of the judge advocate who tried the case.

Some years of rubbing had so far modified his original views as to teach him that until charges were actually preferred it was not well to look upon any of his new associates as actually and absolutely attainted: but once that formality had been accomplished, prima facie evidence of guilt was firmly established, and only with reluctance and inward, if not active, rebellion could he bring himself to accept a verdict otherwise. Proceedings of courts which convicted he skimmed through with lenient eye; there could be no error there; but when, as was his invariable custom, he glanced at the findings before beginning the review, and there discovered the unwelcome words "not guilty," no vigilance could exceed that with which he scrutinized every line of the record, hoping anywhere to light upon a flaw. Friends in the service at large he neither sought nor made. Secure in his position, abstemious, frugal and even niggardly, he had no small vices on which to trip. Life to him was one long contemplation of the failings of his fellow men.

And this was the gentleman who, being on some temporary investigation within the lines of the department, had received telegraphic orders to proceed at once to Ryan and look into the matters thus loudly heralded by the press. Standing not upon the order of his going, he had taken the first train and reached the post at nightfall, eager to begin. It was a source of positive discomfort to him to find that he was expected by the post commander to dine at Capt. Lane's: but his uneasiness was in no wise due to the lack of proper apparel. The colonel and the other officers were in full uniform, as was army custom then, before a merciful and level headed general authorized the wearing of civilian evening dress on such occasions. But Col. Lawler was quite at ease in a traveling suit of rusty tweeds. Morris had offered the colonel the use of his own dress suit, and in fact had rather urged it as due to Mrs. Lane, but Lawler promptly replied that Mrs. Lane must have known when she asked him that he did not travel around on military duty with a spike tailed coat, and declared that he thought it all unnecessary. "Spike tailed coats are too high toned for me, anyhow. I never see a man in one but what he reminds me of some butler I've seen in Washington."

Morris said no more, but Mrs. Morris had looked volumes, and it was very ruefully indeed that the colonel presented his visitor to their gracious hostess. Dinner was announced almost immediately, and ignoring for the time being the young lady whom he had taken in on his arm Lawler sat for some minutes looking in no little surprise about him. The sight of so much elegance at a frontier table could only convey to his mind the vague impression of peculation in the past. He was surprised to find that Lane could have had no connection whatever with "cotton cases" during the war.

And now was this young girl with the big dark eyes, looking so frankly yet scrutinizingly up into his face, quizzing him! The fact that for nearly a quarter of a century he had been a commissioned officer and was now high in rank, if not in public esteem, had given him a certain self confidence of manner, and the consciousness of being the custodian of a host of official secrets added to his sense of self importance. Yet small and suspicious by nature he was forever looking for some covert ridicule. He had come to the [illegible] Capt. and Mrs. L[illegible] tain sense of superiority [illegible] cause he could, were he so disp[illegible] tell that young matron a host of ugly things about her first husband.

Of Lane himself he knew little or nothing beyond the fact that the proceedings of courts martial of which he had served as judge advocate were always correct. That he was known in the fighting force of the army as a brilliant and gallant soldier, who had been through many a hard campaign and had twice or thrice been wounded, was of no avail in Lawler's eyes. That might be a very proper thing in its way, but did not interest him. Just now he was casting up in his mind the probable cost of the dainty feast and wondering what means Lane had outside his pay. Miss Marshall, being from Cincinnati, would doubtless know something, and he proposed to put her on the witness stand forthwith, but, lawyer like, to lead up to the matter by adroit circumlocution. Yet at the first clumsily essayed compliment she had looked up into his face, a merry light in her big, dark, scrutinizing eyes, and he became instantly suspicious that she was quizzing him. Lawler reddened at the very thought.

"You seem to have a very correct appreciation of the legal profession," he said, however, with an effort at a gallant bow. "Most young women, I fancy, are far more partial to that of a soldier, for instance."

"Most women, you know, admire courage and truth and straightforwardness, colonel."

"And you mean that these are more frequent in the army—that is, among the—the officers of the line—than in the legal profession, I suppose. Now, Miss Marshall, a celebrated chief justice, from whom you may be descended, as you bear the same name, was the embodiment of all these traits."

"And his mantle fell on the shoulders of many, I doubt not, colonel; but—was it big enough to go round?"

"I'm afraid you're satirical, Miss Marshall," said Lawler, with a superior smile. "You young ladies not infrequently see only the glamour and froth of army characteristics. We who have spent many years in the endeavor to keep the army straight cannot look upon the officers quite as partially as you do. We see both sides of the double lives led by so many of the 'youngsters' in the line."

"Only by the line, colonel, and by the young officers? Then who looks after the staff and the elders?" And Miss Marshall's face was bubbling over with fun.

"They have stood the test of years, Miss Marshall, and need no guardian, as do these young fellows who so captivate school girls," answered Lawler, shifting uneasily in his chair. "Now, Mrs. Brodie has a mature conception of their merits and defects. She was speaking of this very case of Mr. Hearn a moment ago. You seem to have known him quite a while, Mrs. Brodie. Were you ever stationed together?"

"My! no, Col. Lawler; only one cannot help hearing things," answered Mrs. Brodie, totally unaware of the facial contortions of her better half, who was helplessly, hopelessly striving to catch her eye and restrain her tongue. "Everybody in town seems to think he was such a popular young fellow; only, don't you know, so careless."

Col. Morris and everybody at Mrs. Lane's end of the table happened to be deep in general chat at the moment, and neither saw nor heard anything of this sudden introduction of personal affairs at a social occasion. But Mrs. Morris lost no time. She saw Brodie's glowering eyes across the board: she noted Lawler's keen, shrewd gaze, and the troubled look that flashed over Lane's kindly face, and had just time to whisper to him: "How can you ever forgive us for bringing the man? The colonel was in misery at the idea. He said he knew he would be talking 'shop' before dinner was half over. I can check Mrs. Brodie, at any rate." Then, aloud, "Pardon me, Col. Lawler," and now her face was wreathed in sweetest smiles, "I'm not going to let Mrs. Brodie prejudice you against one of my prime favorites."

"Oh, indeed, Mrs. Morris," protested Mrs. Brodie, "I wouldn't think of such a thing. I was just going to point out to the colonel the very great difference between what he might have been then and what he has been ever since he joined the Eleventh."

"But the point at issue seems to be what he was then, as Mrs. Brodie puts it," said Lawler.

"But I wouldn't for the world have you suppose I thought Mr. Hearn had done anything that was ungentlemanly. I'm only saying what rumor was," burst in Mrs. Brodie again, who had at last caught the signals on her husband's face, and now only sought to excuse her own impetuosity, even though in so doing she more deeply involved the young gentleman himself. "I can't bear to hear such things said of him without any one to defend him: but what can one do?"

This was getting simply unbearable. While all at the other end of the table were having a merry, laughing chat, here was the professional investigator—an accidental and by no means welcome guest—taking advantage of the circumstances and of the well known volubility of Mrs. Brodie to start her on the subject which called him to the post, and striving at a social party to "pick up points."

"By Jove!" muttered Capt. Cross, "he's as bad as Mr. Abrams himself. What can we do to stop him? Nothing short of divine providence will ever stop Mrs. Brodie."

But the desired interposition came. Footsteps were heard on the piazza beyond the hall. The Chinaman, answering the summons to the door, came back, raising the portiere that hung heavily over the entrance, and handed his master a card. Lane took it, and glanced quickly at Col. Lawler.

"If you will excuse me," said the latter, rising at once, "these are gentlemen whom I telegraphed to meet, and I will save time by seeing them here. I will just ask them into your parlor, Capt. Lane." And qui[illegible] passed through the h[illegible] untimely callers at the door. [illegible] shuffling back an instant after, having gone to turn up the parlor lights, and Miss Marshall, glancing over her left shoulder as the portiere was again raised, saw that one of the men thus introduced beneath the captain's roof was the German Jew, Schonberg. Lane, busy in striving to restore the tone of general chat, did not see them at all.

It was an hour later. The ladies had risen and betaken themselves to the front piazza: the men remained to smoke a cigar with their host. The absence of the legal luminary oddly enough had dispelled the atmosphere of gloom that hung for a few minutes about the lower end of the table. He and his strange visitors were still closeted, so to speak, in the parlor, but now they came forth. In some mysterious way every woman had by this time learned that Mr. Schonberg was there, and at the sound of the opening parlor door and of the mellifluous accents of that gentleman's voice they instinctively huddled to the other end of the piazza. Lawler walked with the two men as far as the gate, and when they finally disappeared in the direction of the store came sauntering back to join the ladies.

"As I don't smoke," he said, "I will take my enjoyment here. Where shall I sit?"

"Take this chair, Col. Lawler," said Miss Marshall, noting the aversion with which all the others of the party had become inspired. "May I send for coffee for you?"

"Miss Marshall, I have no small vices. I never drink anything stronger than milk: never smoke, never chew, never swear."

"Never even swear, colonel?"

"Never. What is it you are smiling at?"

"Have you ever read the works of Josh Billings, Col. Lawler?"

"I have no time to waste on nonsense, Miss Marshall. And I never could see anything funny or witty in such men as Billings and Artemus Ward."

"Well, it wasn't his fun I was thinking of quite so much just now as his insight into character," said the young lady musingly, as she still gravely looked him over with her big eyes.

Two young officers came strolling along the walk at the moment, and passing beneath the lamp raised their caps in salutation to the ladies. Miss Marshall nodded and smiled with marked cordiality.

"All wasted, Miss Marshall: they could not see it."

"No, colonel, and I particularly wanted one of them at least to do so. Now, that's a part of the army that I decidedly like."

"Who are they, may I ask?"

"Mr. Wallace and his especial friend Mr. Hearn."

"And is it possible that you find such young men to your taste? I gave you credit for having rather a higher standard."

"But it is their standard that I so much admire, Col. Lawler. I don't suppose anything would tempt either of those young men to say or do a mean or cowardly thing."

"No," said the colonel, with a superior smile; "and yet, do you know, I'm ready to stake my professional reputation that one of them at least is quite unworthy your trust or confidence."

"Now, are you not a trifle prejudiced, colonel? I thought the law presumed a man innocent until proven guilty."

"Theoretically, yes; practically, men who have studied human nature through the courts, as I have had to, get to see through the veneering of high tone that these 'youngsters' are so apt to assume."

"And so you are probably quite ready to agree with the correspondent of The Palladium, colonel, that most officers are frauds, especially the second lieutenants?"

"My experience has certainly not given me a high opinion of the young men, Miss Marshall."

"And now, do you know, colonel, my intuition is very much in their favor."

"But is your intuition as well founded, do you think, as long legal experience?"

"Well, your experience has been confined to the limited few that have come before courts martial, has it not? My intuition covers the great array of their number—the ninety-and-nine. Now, I haven't any especial knowledge of the matter you seem to be investigating, Col. Lawler, but I fancy that evidence such as Mr. Schonberg might give would have little weight before a court of intelligent men."

"You will change your mind when you come to see the books, young lady."

"Have you changed yours?"

"No: they simply confirmed my judgment."

"Then my intuition was right, colonel."

"How so, may I ask?"

"It told me that you had prejudged the case."

At this moment the officers came sauntering out into the open air, joining the group of ladies, who had fled back to the western end of the piazza as soon as they saw their obnoxious visitor safely anchored by Miss Marshall's side.

"Where's Lawler?" queried Morris in no pleasant tone. "Has he gone off with those fellows?"

"No: I'm here, colonel, getting a lesson in law which this young lady is so good as to give me." Miss Marshall flushed at the discourtesy in his tone, but gave no other sign. "I shall expect to see you appearing in the role of counselor yet, Miss Marshall."

"Very well, colonel: if it ever comes to that I shall fall back on my intuition."

Miss Marshall's cheeks were still flushed [illegible] a dangerous gleam under the [illegible] and fringing lashes when she [illegible] a moment after into the lately [illegible] parlor.

"You appear to have had quite a tilt with our [illegible] judge advocate," said Lane, who had come in for more cigars for his guests. "I think I once told you I would not care to be cross-examined by you, Miss Marshall, and it looks as though he were not a little nettled."

"I hope I [illegible] a guest of yours, Capt. L[illegible] gentlemen [illegible] over and over again that I were a man. Did you know who his callers were?"

"I have just heard," said Lane.

There was sudden lull in the conversation on the piazza without, then the [illegible]:

"I wonder what that can be. That fellow yells in earnest, doesn't he?"

"What is it?" asked Lane, stepping to the door.

"No. 8 yelling for the corporal of the guard. Yonder they go."

Capt. Cross, who was officer of the day, had quietly picked up his sword and hurried out of the southwest gate, while down the roadway could be heard the sound of rapid footfalls. The call, however, was not repeated. Conversation soon became brisk and general, and in five minutes Cross came back.

"What was the matter?" asked Col. Morris.

"Some civilians, sir, and one of our men in a buggy, who said they came out by order of the general commanding the division, and had been detained here until after taps."

"Certainly: that's all right. Those were doubtless the witnesses Col. Lawler sent for. Why wasn't the corporal of the guard sent down with them to pass them out?"

"Their buggy was tied the other side of the store, sir, and no one at the guard house could see them start."

"Well, the sentry ought to have let them go anyhow as soon as he saw who they were. We have no authority to hold civilians here."

"It wasn't the civilians the sentry was after, sir; he was perfectly willing they should go: but they had an enlisted man with them."

"Who?" asked Morris, with uncomfortable premonition of the answer.

"Private Welsh, sir, of C troop."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How to Pronounce It.

"Poor Kalakaua!" said the man who was toasting his shins at the radiator. "He wasn't half as bad a king as the papers made him."

"That may be true," replied the man in the big brown ulster. "But I notice you pronounce his name Kal-lak-a-wah. I think the right pronunciation is Kal-lah-ka-wah."

"Very nearly correct," observed the man, who was chewing a toothpick. "Kal-a-kah-wah, however, comes a little nearer to it, unless I am much mistaken."

"I have always called it Kal-a-kaw-ah," remarked the hungry looking man in the slouch hat.

"A Sandwich islander wouldn't know whom you meant by that," spoke up the man with the cork leg. "Kal-a-ka-wah is the way to pronounce it."

"Come off!" said the man who had his feet on the table. "What's the matter with Kal-a-ko-ah?"

"Or Kal-a-kah-wah?" suggested the night clerk.

"None of you have hit it yet," piped the fat man with the oily face who was looking over the register. "In Kanaka all the vowels are sounded. The name is Kal-ah-kah-oo-ah."

This broke up the symposium.—Chicago Tribune.

Story of a Swallowed Pin.

The following peculiar story emanates from Kingston, N. Y.: Agnes Ryan, who lives with her parents in North Rondout, has had a peculiar experience. Nearly ten years ago she swallowed an ordinary pin, but as nothing serious occurred at the time her parents were not alarmed and apprehended no danger. As she grew older she became a strong and robust young woman. About two years ago her health began failing, and she complained constantly of a severe pain in her left side. She also had choking spells. A large bunch formed on her neck, which was supposed to be of a cancerous nature. It was not thought that she could live long. A few days ago she was taken suddenly ill with a coughing spell, during which she coughed and vomited, and the pin she swallowed ten years ago was discharged. She is on a fair way to speedy recovery.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Had.

They were waiting on the corner, and one gave the other a light from his cigar.

"Let's see," said the first after a bit, "haven't we met before?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so. Your face is familiar. Where have I seen you?"

"I'm a Woodward avenue car conductor, and every morning for the last three years you've got on at Canfield, and asked me if this is what I called rapid transit."

"Um!" growled the other as he went up to the next corner to catch the car.—Detroit Free Press.

Why He Didn't Respond.

Cleverton—Did you get my note asking you to [illegible]?

Dashaway—Yes.

Cleverton—Why didn't you come?

Dashaway—I was too hungry.—Harper's Bazar.

Eminently Capable.

"They ought to put a new inscription on the [illegible] messenger boxes."

"What [illegible]?"

"[illegible] the button; the boy will take the rest."—Harper's Bazar.

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

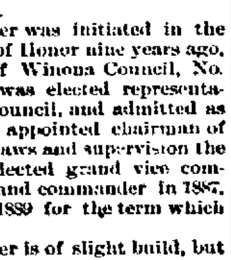
GENERAL GOSSIP FROM LODGE ROOM AND CASTLE HALL.

The Fraternal Career of William Sherer, Grand Commander of the American Legion of Honor in New York State. Various Other Items of Interest.

The following sketch of Grand Commander William Sherer, of the New York State jurisdiction American Legion of Honor, is reproduced from The American Legion of Honor Journal:

Companion William Sherer has been the grand commander of the jurisdiction of New York for nearly four years, was born in Brandenburg, Meade county, Ky., 1837, and settled in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1850. He was employed in the Metropolitan bank eight years, and was connected with the United States sub-treasury, New York, for over twenty-five years. Here he was promoted from time to time until he reached the highest place, that of cashier and acting assistant treasurer, which he resigned in 1888 to take the position of assistant manager of the New York Clearing house.

Companion Sherer has been a member of the Masonic fraternity for twenty-two years, served two terms as grand high priest of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of New York and is now the deputy grand master of Masons of the state, and in line of promotion to the grand mastership. He was also president of the South Brooklyn Mutual Assurance association for three years, president of Lafayette Council, N. P. U., for two years and a member of the first congress of the Union.



WILLIAM SHERER.

Companion Sherer was initiated in the American Legion of Honor nine years ago, was commander of Winona Council, No. 905, for two years, was elected representative to the grand council, and admitted as such in 1884, was appointed chairman of the committee on laws and supervision the same year, was elected grand vice commander in 1885, grand commander in 1887, and re-elected in 1889 for the term which he is now serving.

Companion Sherer is of slight build, but active. He is an able parliamentarian, impartial and quick in his decisions, conservative, independent, sanguine, cool but magnetic, and as grand commander has given most general satisfaction. During his term of office the order in the state has grown from 16,214 members, which it had on its roll June 30, 1887, to 19,400, Dec. 31, 1890.

I. O. O. F.

Interesting Statistics from the Sovereign Grand Lodge—Various Notes.

The statistics of the sovereign grand lodge show 2 independent grand lodges, 65 grand lodges, 9,063 subordinate lodges, an increase during the year of 269; 49 grand encampments, an increase of 1; 2,133 subordinate encampments, an increase of 42; 61,570 lodge initiations, an increase of 3,353; 634,335 lodge members, an increase of 30,798; aggregate relief by lodges and encampments, $2,725,363, an increase of $166,268; aggregate revenue of lodges and encampments, $6,798,625, an increase of $371,749; 502 cantons of patriarchs militant, with 25,000 members, a revenue of $168,144, and property valued at $1,051,704.

The Odd Fellows have one college—Howard female college—in Tennessee with an attendance of 130 girls.

At the recent session of the grand lodge of Illinois the grand master's report showed that there were 36,500 members of the order in the state, a gain of 2,000 in the year. The number of brothers relieved during the year was 4,826; the number of widows with their families, 267. Weeks' benefits to the number of 17,760 were paid. The Odd Fellows' orphans' home was located at Lincoln, the people of that city donating forty acres of land and $10,000 in money to secure it. The grand master found that there were about 200 orphans in the state, forty of whom were eligible to the home.

The Maryland grand lodge of Odd Fellows has decided that its proposed new building at the corner of Saratoga and Cathedral streets, Baltimore, shall be built of brick, with stone trimming. It will be five stories in height above the ground, and will contain all the rooms necessary for the order, with every modern convenience. The cost of the building is estimated at $100,000, exclusive of the $42,000 paid for the site.

Charles D. Cole, grand secretary of the grand lodge of Massachusetts, is the oldest living grand secretary in the order.

The present governor of Vermont is an Odd Fellow.

The Odd Fellows' home at Unionport, N. J., has recently come into possession of property valued at $53,000, through a bequest of a brother in New York city, recently deceased.

RED MEN.

Rapid Growth of the Order in Atlanta, Ga.—Various Notes.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution says: The Red Men are flourishing all over the state, and letters come daily from all over the south to Mr. W. H. Hafer, great organizer, whose headquarters are in Atlanta, inquiring how to proceed to institute tribes of Red Men. Here in the city great accessions are constantly being made to the ranks of the braves, and the order was never in a more prosperous condition. The total membership of the tribes amount to about 1,100 active members, making it the second largest society in the city. The council fires of Powhatan tribe were rekindled only a few moons ago, with John Z. Lawshe as sachem, and it is now one of the leading tribes.

The membership of the order in Indiana is now nearly 5,000. During the past six moons nearly every tribe has made a gain in membership.

Past Sachem Kalakaua, king of Honolulu, visited, before his death, several tribes in San Francisco, and it was thought that possibly steps would be taken to reorganize tribes at Honolulu.

Nine lodges were burned out in Pennsylvania during the year 1890.

The recently instituted Chieftains' league, of Providence, R. I., is doing exceedingly well.

A new tribe is to be organized in Jersey City, N. J.

A tribe is shortly to be instituted at Wakefield, Mass.

It is stated that a new tribe is to be instituted at Bridgeton, N. J.

MASONIC.

The First Home Was Built in Kentucky. Other Items.

To the Masons of Kentucky belongs the honor of establishing the first home for the care of their widows and orphans. It is located in Louisville. The building is a handsome brick and stone edifice, covering 24,600 square feet of ground. It shelters from 200 to 250 beneficiaries. In addition to the main building there is a printing office. From this office The Masonic Home Journal is issued, as also the Transactions of the Grand Lodge. The work is all done by the boys of the institution. There is a shoe shop, or factory, which not only furnishes the shoes for the inmates, but a quantity for sale; a chair factory, a stocking department for girls, and as good a school as could be found anywhere. This is the only home that has been completely furnished and provided with the facilities for training the boys and girls for useful employment. The cost of maintaining the home is about $100 per annum for each inmate.

There is much excitement in Canada over the affairs of the Northwestern Masonic Aid association, the headquarters of which are at Chicago. The organization has in force in Canada over $2,000,000 of insurance among the Masons. It has been doing purely a Masonic business in Canada, but it has come to the knowledge of the Dominion government that the association has been accepting non Masons as risks in the United States. It was ordered to cease business in Canada or put up the statutory deposit at Ottawa. The latter it would not do, so it has been peremptorily ordered to withdraw from Canada.

The New Jersey Masons are making efforts to raise $15,000, with which they propose to erect a new home for the old and unfortunate members of the fraternity. So far the committee has raised $12,000.

The death of Bro. William Windom, secretary of the United States treasury, recalls an act of fraternity which he extended toward the craft in Baltimore. It will be remembered that on Christmas day the beautiful temple in that city was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $95,000; besides, many invaluable relics and papers were destroyed. The next day Baltimore Masons began to look around for quarters. A message was sent to Secretary Windom, and in the afternoon a representative of the government arrived and formally handed over the United States court house to the Masons for their use until their home is rebuilt.

Bro. John Oscar Dickerson, of Chicago, was subjected to an operation for the removal of cancer which left a large area of flesh uncovered. An attempt was made to graft the skin of a goat upon the exposed surface, but it was unsuccessful. Immediately his brother Masons offered themselves for the surgeon's knife. Bits of skin were used from the bodies of 146 of them, and the operation promises to result in the complete cure of Bro. Dickerson. There is true fraternity for you!

The Kansas City Masonic temple will cost in round numbers $500,000. A stock company has taken charge of the enterprise, and the rentals will probably pay a good percentage on the investment.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Something About Past Supreme Dictator R. H. Cochran—Items.

In an article on Wheeling, W. Va., Frank Leslie's Newspaper publishes a cut of Past Supreme Dictator R. H. Cochran and says: "No gentleman stands higher in the estimation of his fellowmen than Judge Cochran," and if proof of the foregoing assertion is required, call upon the 136,000 Knights of Honor throughout the country.

Grand Dictator Conant, of Massachusetts, is at present putting in five nights a week for the good of the order. He is traveling from one end of the state to the other, accompanied by Grand Reporter Pratt, addressing public gatherings, and stimulating "tired" lodges to renewed energy.

The reports of the several officers show the order to be in a prosperous condition in the District of Columbia, having five lodges with a membership of nearly 500 in the District of Columbia, and 3,110 lodges with a membership of over 135,000 in the United States.

Deputy Supreme Dictators J. Purcell Baker, of New Jersey, in the northwest, and J. J. Fultz, of Ohio, in Canada, are doing good work. Their selection by Supreme Dictator Savage was a good move.

For five weeks ending Jan. 17 there were 1,033 applications filed with the supreme reporter. Texas had 144; New York, 93; Mississippi, 82; Illinois, 56; Louisiana and Tennessee, each 46; Pennsylvania, 45; Indiana, 41; Kentucky, 42; Alabama, 41; Massachusetts and South Carolina, each 30; Canada sends in 39.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Richest Lodge in Indiana—A Social Feature—Notes.

The statement has been going the rounds of the various Pythian papers that Crescens lodge, No. 33, of New Castle, was the wealthiest lodge in the state of Indiana. This is a mistake. The wealthiest lodge in the state is Indianapolis lodge, No. 56. The report of the term ending Dec. 31, 1889, shows total resources of Indianapolis lodge, No. 56, to be $9,408.93; total resources of Crescens lodge, No. 33, to be $7,374.18. At the above date No. 33 had a membership of 180 and No. 56 a membership of 437.

The Knights of Pythias, of Sioux Falls, S. D., have a lodge club room or entertainment hall, where all members may spend a pleasant evening in a quiet and comfortable way. Daily papers, magazines and books from the best authors are in their reading room. Entertainments are occasionally given, with much credit and profit to the enterprising knights.

There are thirty-three Knights of Pythias lodges in New Orleans.

The new Knights of Pythias castle at Clarksville, Tenn., will be a handsome three story building, one of the finest in the city and a credit to the order.

There is talk of organizing a section of the Endowment rank at Sioux Falls, S. D.

A. O. U. W.

Some Particulars of Fraternal Journalism—Notes.

There are twenty-five papers now being published solely in the interests of the A. O. U. W.—an average of one for each jurisdiction; though a few have none, while yet others have two papers. All of them are generally well conducted, and just in proportion to the support these journals receive do their respective jurisdictions flourish and grow.

The membership Jan. 1, 1888, was 19,778; Jan. 1, 1889, was 20,705; Jan. 1, 1890, was 21,528. The growth of Missouri, therefore, was 927 in 1888, 823 in 1889 and 1,579 in 1890.

Members in good standing Dec. 1, 1890, 246,822.

Indiana has now about 3,000 members.

WILLIAMS & [illegible]

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES

—AT—

L. B. GURLEY'S.

[illegible]

TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,

New Bamboo Goods,

New Mouldings,

New Statuary,

New Art Goods,

New Stamped Linens,

New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S

West Center Street,
Fisher Block.

GET THE BEST

Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence

West Street, Between Railroads.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, opposite postoffice. Enquire at Marion Bazar. 74-tf

FOR RENT—Two good houses in the first ward.
79 3t H. T. VANFLEET.

FOR RENT—Two good farms, either on cash or grain rent.
79 3t H. T. VANFLEET.

FOR RENT—One room above Peoples' Store. Suitable for young gentlemen's club room. Inquire at People's Store. 71-t

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on east South street. $8.33 per month. Inquire of Geo. D. Copeland, over Marion County Bank. 67-t.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on Windsor street; five large rooms, well and cistern, cellar and all conveniences. Call at G. W. Showers's, 138 Oak street
tu,th,sat 67 tf

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms, with all conveniences, now occupied by M. Nelson. Enquire of Mrs. E. S. Bull, 222 south East street. 76-tf

FOR RENT—A new house of eight rooms, nice yard, within two squares of postoffice. None but responsible and respectable parties wanted. Address P. O. Box 601, city. 72-tf

FOR RENT—Room for grocery store with dwelling rooms above, $20 per month; possession April 1st. Also good front room on ground floor. Very central location, reasonable rent, possession at once.
68tf CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms on Pearl street. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard. 40tf

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey heifer calf. Inquire at the residence of N. Spaulding, on Delaware avenue. 75-6

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Steady employment.
72 tf MRS. M. DUDLEY, Jefferson street.

WANTED—To rent a room for man and wife, or room and board in private family. Reference. Address this office.
77-3

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Cunningham & Stowe, the plumbers.

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

The Erie pay car [illegible] here Friday.

For the finest maple syrup [illegible] go to Nelsons' Cash Grocery.

The Steam Shovel Co. shipped two of its shovels to Batavia, N. Y. today.

A special sale of Roger Bros' goods at Stickle & Kellogg's, Saturday, Feb. 21st.

Ladies and gents' watches, sold very cheap, by Stickle & Kellogg, west Center street.

You can buy more groceries for one dollar at Nelsons' Cash Grocery than any place in Marion. Try us.

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 6-mo.wastf

Canned goods and dried fruits at last year's prices.
7-6t3, NELSONS' CASH GROCERY.

The C., H. V. and T. will put a fast passenger train on between Toledo and Columbus during the next sixty days.

The next time the teachers of Marion go to Toledo, they think of taking a small boy along to keep track of the Superintendent's hat.

Stickle & Kellogg are selling their stock of jewelry regardless of cost. 2d door west of postoffice. Come early and get first choice, before the stock is reduced.

Buy G. Ackerman's bread, better than Cleveland bread, for sale at the following groceries: Mezger's, Kishler's, Ledler's, Court's, Palace, Riley's, Stoll's, Breen's; and also at Criswell's restaurant. 75-t6

The death of Minnehaha will be one of the most striking pictures of the group. The darkened wigwam, the weeping Nokomis, the silent Hiawatha with the spirits of famine crouching in the shadows, make a vivid scene never to be forgotten. At Music Hall Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

Who has not admired the gentle Minnehaha who, for love's sake, turned from the wigwam of her people and with true womanly impulse answered to her lover's ardent wooing, "I will follow you, my husband!" Go to Music Hall next Tuesday night and see this exquisite picture.

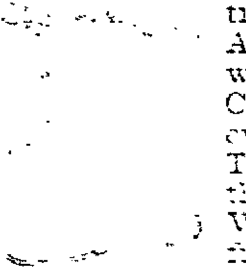
S. E. DeWolfe desires to return his sincere thanks to the goodly number of his customers who so promptly responded to his invitation for settlement and to call the attention of others indebted to him, that he is still in want of what they owe him in order to meet his obligations. 75t11

Gracely & Mana, the Union block grocers have re-opened at the old stand after being out of business but four weeks. They have purchased the stock of goods of Boxton & McClure, and will conduct a grocery and queensware business. They invite old customers and others to call and see them. 75t2

Will Nelson has made a reputation as a manager of excursions through his his efforts in piloting the pleasant dancing party to Upper Sandusky Thursday evening, to attend the K. of P. ball. He did not quite succeed in bankrupting the entire party, but the special train did come high. Following are those who participated: Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Colverts on James Phillips, Miss Hane, W. H. Wallace, Miss Jessie Harshberger, Will Nelson, Miss Cunningham, Frank Robison, Miss Yake, J. M. Beale, Miss Linsey, Dana Weeses, Miss Cummin, Sidney Pierson, Miss Wilson, Miss VanDeMark, Miss McWilliams and H. E. Hane.

Satisfaction and prices guaranteed at Nelsons' Cash Grocery.

Can You Ask More?



WE GUARANTEE all Corsets and Corset Waists and RETURN the MONEY after a week's trial if not perfectly satisfactory. As a special inducement "for a few weeks only" we will give a SILK CORSET LACER worth 25c with every dollar purchase in Corsets. The best Nursing Corset for $1 in the market. We have young ladies' Waists, just the thing for a miss of from 12 to 16 years of age. See our G. D. and H. & S. Corset Waists

D. A. FRANK & CO.

White Front. Masonic Block

JOURNEYING SOUTH.

[illegible] OF THE RAMBLERS TRAV[illegible] TO SUMMERLAND

Notes and Observations on the Way Contributed Jointly by Col. G. H. Christian and the Editor of the Star—From Freezing Ohio the Marion Party Goes to a Land of Perpetual Verdure and Pleasant Temperature.

Indianola, Fla., Feb. 16.—Prefatory to whatever correspondence Col. Christian and I send the STAR on this Florida trip, it should be noted that we have concluded to adopt the latest fad of our modern writing in a measure. There will not be the large and varied array of talent that is displayed in the eastern story, nor will each paragraph bear a placard with its author's name. On the contrary I think the Colonel suggested this happy plan in order to conceal identity—as though that were possible after he had been a leading Marion editor for several years. There will be this advantage however. If anything interesting is written the reader can place the credit to suit his notion and a disagreeable paragraph can be similarly disposed of the blame going where the reader chooses to place it. Col. Christian has traveled considerably and took in Florida fourteen years ago, when it was wholly wild in the Indian river section, and I take the liberty to say in advance that his observations will be of no little interest. This announcement is made because I know it will interest the readers of the STAR and it has been my work so long to entertain the STAR'S friends that the same duty is not forgotten even at this great distance and surrounded by so much tropical beauty. With these explanations the notes below are submitted with whatever merit they contain. Future correspondence will likewise be of joint make-up.

W. G. H.

* *

We, that is a Marion party of twelve departed Feb. 10th, with the thermometer way down, colder than blizzard on a search for warm weather, for summer land, for sunbeams, clear skies and the fragrance of springtime, for a land of bloom and blossom and the golden fruit of the velvet-leaved orange tree.

* *

"The vanishing surplus." At the Grand hotel in Cincinnati, I paid seventy-five cents for a fire.

* *

In the evening, at Cincinnati, at the spectacle of Superba, the player said, "Any man hunting for summer and bloom in that kind of weather, should have his brains taken out and dusted." We shall see.

* *

Passing the big bridge into Kentucky, I saw Bruen Fisher and the two Harveys, Henderson and P. G., looking through a glass darkly at "My old Kentucky home."

* *

At Dayton, John Hardy and Geo. W. Kendrick boarded our train and shook. Both are still young and have a warm side for old Marion.

* *

All afternoon, Feb. 11th, we passed through Kentucky and Tennessee. An item for hayseeds. The stock looking fine. Old corn hills only show two stalks to the hill. That would not suit a Marion farmer.

* *

At Lexington, in the blue grass, is a fine town. Here is where David McWilliams, P. O. Sharpless and John H. Thomas get the cockles of their hearts warmed by the fine blooded horses of Kentucky.

* *

On the left at Lexington looms up a fine column to the memory of Henry Clay. Right well does the sage of Ashland appear in the land of his "Old Kentucky Home."

* *

At Chattanooga we met Dr. Vandeman and Miss Joan Norris, of Delaware. The doctor grows old with vigor and youthful ideas yet retained. He is a leading citizen of the home of broad-open [illegible].

* *

It is time to look up the thermometer—Cincinnati this morning very cold. Chattanooga in bright, raw and chilly. No signs yet of summerland.

* *

I am no judge of human nature. There sat in the smoking apartment of the sleeping car, a gentleman of 75—a severe and saintly-faced vigorous old man. He was of yore a distinguished citizen of Ohio, a general, a statesman and a sage. I thought him a Baptist preacher, but some scamp pulled out a bottle and that gentle visaged old man took a regular old-fashioned Uncle-Bob-Kerr double-[illegible] drink.

* *

There is a story down here that Mrs. Westinghouse, wife of the air-brake [illegible], engaged a suite of rooms at the Tampa Bay Hotel at the meagre [illegible] of $ [illegible] per day. This statement [illegible] comment. There are [illegible] Marion [illegible].

* *

[illegible] ward we gradually [illegible] He [illegible] than the [illegible] more- [illegible] the [illegible] field, because [illegible] and [illegible] is never ever- [illegible]. There are [illegible] a diet of [illegible] and barbed wire [illegible] of are-siry or [illegible] southern re- [illegible]

* *

[illegible] has become a feature of the South. Here it is that our hard pine is secured, the lumber so largely used in building. Of course the North has been using hard pine for several years but the industry is still a growing one. The mills do not compare favorably with the great Michigan concerns but they are money-makers and are a source of wealth throughout Georgia and Alabama.

* *

Tal Kling joined the Marionites at Chattanooga. Five months at Hot Springs have somewhat improved his health, a fact that his friends at home will be glad to know. He is not yet in good health, however.

* *

At Macon, Ga., we had breakfast. After that breakfast I am prepared to believe anything said of the southern people. Of course, there was no bread at Andersonville, because after twenty-five years of the beams of peace there was none at Macon, and Macon was in the land where was Andersonville. The "meatewe," that is the sheep meat, was colder than a dog's nose, the eggs were discovered in the tomb of Rameses, and the butter was oleomargarine adulterated with axle-grease.

* *

We forgot, all day we are "Marching through Georgia." The uplands, hard pine plateau, and all day a genial sun has shone. Within our coats are off. Without old aunties are washing in the shade, the cabin homes have their doors wide open, the dogs are fighting fleas, and the little nigs are barefooted as was father Adam. Through our open car windows comes the never-to-be-forgotten, strong, resinous perfumed air of the southern piny woods; and at Jesup, over a latticed porch, yellow jasamine was blooming.

* *

It is evening at Jacksonville, and the clamor of a score of bus-drivers and porters announces the city of tourists—to summerland. A stop at the Everett for the night is made, and soft air, with the familiar "skeeter" filing his bill, discloses that spring is here—thermometer 72.

* *

Fourteen years ago we saw Florida, and now passing southward through the orange groves in endless profusion along both the upper and lower St. Jonhs, we note with astonishment the wonderful growth of these golden apple orchards.

* *

Friday evening, Feb. 13th.—Here we are, Indianola P. O., Merritts' Island, Indian River, Florida, winter home of T. P. Wallace, as the crow flies say eleven hundred miles a little east of due south of Marion, Ohio. Thermometer at 9 p. m. is 78. Through the open window of our bedroom there comes the the soft, warm breeze of a June night. The moonlight is dancing on the waters of the river, and we close our eyes in summerland.

There has always been a great deal said of the need of a tariff to develop the further resources of the "New South." All the observations so far lead to the deep-rooted impression that all the southerners need is a bigger run of northern tourists whom they bleed for all they are worth without the least compunction of conscience. The tourist is looked upon as legitimate prey and his purse is plucked with more eagerness than a Buckeye tackles an orange grove, golden with its perfect fruit.

* *

Little railways in Florida—little "jerk-water" roads that would seem to be Boone enterprises—are crowded with travel. It is simply astonishing. On Jacksonville, Tampa and Key West railway for instance, every passenger train was jammed like an Ohio train on holidays, by mostly northern people. One has no idea of the extent to which people flock to this glorious climate in winter, and it grows larger every year. The man with a river or coast boarding house here is the millionaire of the future.

* *

Jacksonville was our first stop. We arrived there in the evening, fairly sweltering in the heat with northern wearing apparel. An Ohio citizen naturally has some conception of the change that a ride of one thousand miles southward brings about, but the truth is much greater than one conceives in imagination. An heavy overcoat was a necessity in Cincinnati on the 11th, and on the night of the 12th at Jacksonville not only was an overcoat a burden but heavy underwear was almost intolerable. When we arrived at Indianola, 200 miles further south, coats and vests were abandoned and sitting out doors anywhere, with the clothing of an Ohio June day, was a perfect delight. Without going into details of land and climate, which will be the theme of a future letter, these notes may be fitly closed by saying that Florida is more glorious than was expected. We do not know that December is as pleasant as May, but to an actual knowledge February is.

THE RAMBLERS.

New Line to Kansas City.

Beginning Feb'y 1st, the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Ry. inaugurated the new Kansas City line by putting on two through trains daily, one leaving Chicago at [illegible] and the second train leaving at [illegible] p. m. The route passes through Dubuque, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Leavenworth. They have also added a new morning train from Chicago to St. Paul, thus making three through trains each way between these points. [illegible]

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Pattern Suits

—IN—

Exquisite Imported Novelties.

One of a Kind

only. Beautiful

Dress Patterns

In Light China Silks,
In Choice Colorings.
And New Effects.

Warner & Edwards.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit.
Then try a pair of

STOLL'S SOLID, SERVICEABLE SHOES,

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S,

South Main St., Sign of Big Red Boot.

Attention!!!

The ladies of Cooper Corps, No. 194, desire to announce a donation party to be given at the residence of Mrs. John King, on west Center street, next Monday evening, Feb. 23, for the benefit of the worthy poor. Everyone feeling disposed to help in this good cause are urgently invited to be present. Members of Cooper Post, Sons of Veterans and P. O. S. of A. are especially invited to attend and contribute for the interest of the soldiers' poor. Let a large number turn out and make the donations a source of great happiness to those in distress. All who attend are insured a pleasant social evening. Remember the date, Monday evening, Feb. 23. By order of ex-committee Cooper Corps.

A special sale of Ladies' gold watches Feb. 21 at Stickle & Kellogg's, west Center street. 75tf.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WHAT

A Policy in the Union Central Life Insurance Company Will Do.

Carry Comfort to Sorrowing Homes.

Drive Want from the Doors of Widows and Orphans.

Educate Your Children.

Give Confidence to the Bread Winner.

Administer Mercies to Its Oftimes Bereaved and Needy Beneficiaries.

Give You Peace of Mind.

Guarantee Protection to Your Loved Ones.

Afford Protection from an Unfeeling World.

Furnish a Shield for Helpless Children. Dependent Womanhood and Old Age.

It is at once Philanthropic and Beneficent in its character and Universal in its Application.

Protect Your Business Interests.

Provides for the "Sere and Yellow Leaf" of Your Existence.

Teaches Economy and Industry.

Provides for the "Rainy Days" which come only too often to those whose skies are often brightest.

Furnish a Sure Safeguard against sudden calamities.

Covers Shrinkage in the Settlement of Your Estate.

It's as Necessary to Your Estate as Religion is to Your Soul.

Will Prolong and Make Your Life Happier.

The Greatest Enemy of Peace in Uncertainty—Nothing Helps to Dispel Uncertainty More Surely than a Policy in the UNION CENTRAL.

Do You Carry Any "Life Insurance?" If not why not?

You carry insurance on all your buildings, yet you and not your buildings make the living for your family, and although an Insurance Policy will not take a true husband or father's place in the family, yet it will buy bread and butter and pay doctor bills, and if you live to end of Endowment period then you get your own money and it will help you down life's pathway.

Don't put off taking SOME INSURANCE, at least, for "today" you can, tomorrow you may not be able to, however much you may want it.

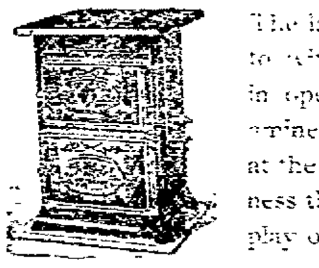
SMITH & CARSON, Agents.

32tf MARION, OHIO.

WHAT DO THE COOKS SAY?

We assert that every cook in Marion could equal the instructress of the late Marion Cooking School if she were provided with the same material, STOVE, fuel utensils, brains and ingenuity. Who dares deny that Marion ladies are not possessed of the requisite amount of brains and ability? Marion markets can furnish the material. The Marion Gas Co. the fuel and Cunningham & Stowe (226 East Center Street) can furnish the only gas stove manufactured that will, with the same care and attention, equal gasoline.

THE VAN WIE GAS STOVE!



Used by Mrs. Ewing during her course of lessons in Marion will be sold to the first first comer at cost. Don't all come at once.

The ladies who failed to witness the stove in operation can examine it at leisure and at the same time witness the elegant display of

Sanitary Specialties and Gas Fixtures, at

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE'S,

226 EAST CENTER ST.

LUMBER

Lumber, Lumber,

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

Competent and
Careful
Compositors do the
Composition on our JOB WORK

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.